OTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.
[From the Boston Globe.]

Editors:—
ove is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," of her correspondents love to call her. She ely devoted to her work, which is the outcome life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady es, to help her answer the large correspondence ally pours in upon her, each bearing its special of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her ie Compound is a medicine for good and not poses. I have personally investigated it and fied of the truth of this.
ount of its proven merits, it is recommended cribed by the best physicians in the country. s: "It works like a charm and saves much will cure entirely the worst form of falling terus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful ation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and on, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent weakness, and is especially adapted to nge of Life."
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Maine Farmer.

The American Dairy.

The current number of Harper's Monthly Magazine has an interesting article on the American Dairy and its Possibilities, from which we make copious extracts for the benefit of those of our readers who do not see the magazine. The writer begins by remarking that the development and progress of the dairy interest of this country, within the last few years, well deserves the attention it has attracted both here and abroad. There is no other industry of the same magnitude that has more elements of importance in a national view, or that foreshadows more valuable results to farmers. According to the latest returns of the Census Bureau, the total number of milch cows in the whole country, at that time, was nearly 12,500,000, which, at the usual rate of increase, will give for the present decade an average of 15,000,000. If we assume the annual yield of milk from these cows to average 5000 pounds each, which is a result entirely attainable, this would give a total of more than 37,000,000 tons of milk per year.

The point of interest that is just now, perhaps, more than usually prominent in dairy husbandry, is the question of breed, and especially in regard to the highest results attainable in milk and butter. However the opinions of practical men may differ on this question, two points at least are conceded; the Holsteins clearly outrank all others in milk, and the Jerseys are no less supreme in regard to butter. A few figures will make this plain, and will tend to show what miracles of production are possible when the right conditions are made sure.

The following are a few of the best yearly rates of production for the Holstein breed, and fairly indicate their relative capacity, as compared with other breeds that follow:

18,004 pounds is the record for Smiths and Powell's imported cow Aaggie, Syracuse, New York.
17,746 pounds reported by Yeomans and Sons, Walworth, New York, for a heifer with first calf.
16,629 pounds are given in the Live Stock Journal for C. R. Smith's Mink, Iowa City.
16,564 pounds for Aaggie second, with first calf.
15,960 pounds for the best cow of the Unadilla herd, Whitestown, New York.
15,641 pounds for Netherland Queen, of Smiths and Powell.
15,000 pounds for Queen of Wayne, Yeoman and Sons, Walworth, New York.
14,609 pounds for Sadie Vale, Yeoman and Sons.
14,164 pounds for the average of herd of Smiths and Powell.

This makes an aggregate of 144,317 lbs. of milk for nine cows, or an average of 16,-118 lbs. a year for each.

In comparing with the above the best yearly rates for other cows, we have:

For Short Horns, 12,870 pounds as the yield of Maid of Athol, in American Agriculturist.
For Devons, 11,960 pounds for cow of W. Wilton, New Hampshire, in Country Gentleman.
For Ayrshires, 11,634 pounds for Stone's Winnie McDonald.
For natives, 10,954 pounds for cow of A. M. Trask, Danvers, Mass.
For Jerseys, 9528 pounds for Starr's Locust, Echo Farm, Connecticut.

This gives an aggregate of 56,966 pounds a year for five cows of different breeds, or an average of 11,400 pounds a year for each cow, as compared with the average of 16,-118 pounds a year for Holsteins.

In the comparison for butter, the Jerseys come to the front with the following remarkable figures:

778 pounds per year is the record for Darling's Eurotas.
746 pounds for Kenerson's Jersey Queen.
704 pounds for Jersey Belle of Soltuate, C. D. Elms.
600 pounds, reported in Country Gentleman, for Jersey cow Effie.
574 pounds for cow of Professor Alvord.
511 pounds for Motley's Flora, Jamaica Plains, Mass.
500 pounds for best cow of Goodman's herd.
506 pounds for grade Jersey of William Dupee, Ontario county, New York.
500 pounds reported from Delhi Fair, by Edward Edgerton.

Here we have an aggregate of 5965 pounds of butter for ten Jerseys, making an average of 596 pounds per cow.

In comparison with these figures, let us now take the following other breeds, showing the following results:

For Short Horns, 513 pounds, reported for Maid of Athol, in American Agriculturist.
For Holsteins, 500 pounds for Colonel Hoffman's Jufrou, Chemung County, New York.
For natives, 485 pounds, for the Oakes cow of Mass.
For Devons, 400 pounds, for cow of W. Wilton, N. H.
For Ayrshires, 380 pounds, for Holton's Daisy, Western New York.

This shows an aggregate of 2367 pounds of butter for five cows of different breeds, making an average of 473 pounds per cow, being 120 pounds less than the average of ten Jerseys, and 300 pounds less than the product of the best Jersey.

After giving the record of a number of two-year-old heifers as an illustration of the fact that when a young cow marks the beginning of her career with an unusual flow of milk, after her first calf, it is a proof not only of the generous bounty of nature, but reveals also a new possibility of production, and also referring to and illustrating the duration of the milking, the writer makes a comparison of the ratio of milk to butter, and begins by saying that the percentage of butter found in the milk of different cows, varies materially, according to the breed, the quality of the food, etc. This variation ranges from four quarts of milk to a dozen or more for one pound of butter. The following are a few cases out of many that might be cited:

4 quarts of milk for one pound of butter, was the record made by Jersey Belle of Scituate.
The same record was made by the Jersey cow Rose, (394); and the same also by a Jersey of Professor Alvord.
4 1-6 quarts was the record given by Alvord for another Jersey.
4½ quarts was the record made by Eurotas; also for Campbell's Oonan.

These appear to be the only figures on record, so far as I have yet learned, showing a pound of butter from less than five quarts of milk. But after these we have the following ratios, ranging from five quarts to eight and a half for one pound of butter:

5 quarts from Motley's Flora, Jamaica Plains, Mass.; General Hardin's Leonice, Kentucky; Croton Maid, Nashville, Tennessee; the Oakes cow of Massachusetts; Lyman's Jersey in New England Homestead; Jersey cow of Mrs. Batchelder; several other Jerseys reported by Alvord.
5¼ quarts from Hoe's Alphea; 5½ reported to Whately Club, Massachusetts, by E. Hubbard.
5½ quarts per cow reported in Country Gentleman.
5½ quarts reported by Foster of Minnesota; 5½ the average of Tilden's home herd of eight cows.
6 quarts from Dr. Newell's Lady Nellie, New Brunswick, New Jersey; Mullin's Merry Duchess; reported to Orange Club, Massachusetts, by Deacon Drury; reported by G. W. T. in Country Gentleman; reported by W. Dickinson, Essex County, Mass.
6½ quarts reported from Delhi Fair to Live Stock Journal; 6½ reported from Hatfield Butter Factory.
7 quarts reported from Minnesota Butter Association; reported from various patrons of Hatfield Creamery; Holstein, reported by Alexander Wright, Lowell, Mass.; two cases reported in Country Gentleman; reported from Delhi Fair to Live Stock Journal.
7½ quarts, average from fourteen cows cited by Tilden.
8 quarts, record of Jersey Queen; reported for Hyde's Lucy, Alpine, New Jersey; reported from West Liberty, Iowa; Whiting's Princess, Holyoke, Mass.; reported by Eastburn Reeder, Pennsylvania.
8½ quarts, reported as average for herd of Sharpless.

The average ratio for this table is about fourteen pounds of milk for one pound of butter, which shows, of course, a very exceptional quality of milk. But it must be admitted that the cows here cited are nearly all Jerseys.

It has been said, even by some practical farmers, that exceptional yields are often overrated; that they are therefore misleading, and to that extent a source of danger. But this objection hardly seems to require a serious refutation. If the farmer or dairyman is really misled in such cases, it is clearly from a lack of due caution, and is therefore his own fault. The successful examples thus far presented in this paper are but a small proportion of the numerous facts and figures that still remain for further discussion. It is easy to see that the larger the number of factors included in a given trial in any line of husbandry, the more instructive and valuable such trial will be. For example, the Hon. Zadoc Pratt of Greene County, New York, with his trial of 59 cows, continued through nine years, showed that even with a yearly milk product of less than 5000 pounds per cow, the average yield of butter was 200 pounds, worth (including the skimmed milk) over $80; and, further, that the cost of the butter was less than eight cents a pound, while the net yearly profit for the herd was in reality over $3000. Again, it appears from a trial of 23 cows, carefully conducted by the Hon. G. W. Boutwell of Massachusetts, that the cost of the butter was still less than in the trial of Mr. Pratt, while the yearly rate of profit for herd showed a wider margin.

If it shall thus be made to appear that milk can be produced at the yearly rate of five or six thousand pounds per cow, and at a cost of half a cent per pound, and butter at the rate of two to three hundred pounds per cow, at a cost of six or seven cents per pound, and, further, that these results are fairly within reach of the average dairyman, it will then be seen that some real progress has been made by our farmers towards solving the food question of the future. In this connection, it may here be added that experience has already proved the possibility of keeping two cows on an acre, under full feed throughout the year. This, according to the milk yield per cow as given above, would make the product per acre equal to ten or twelve thousand pounds a year.

"Multum in Parvo."

"Much in a little," is what every one will say who carefully examines the Farmers' Annual Handbook for 1883, edited by Professors Armsby and Jenkins of the Connecticut Experiment Station, and published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. The first hundred pages contain a great amount of information useful to the farmer as the following from the index of subjects will show: Church Days; Calender for 1883; Rates of Postage; Comparison of thermometers; the Metric system of weights and measures with English equivalents; Measures; Comparison of money; Cubic contents of round sticks of timber; to measure grain in the bin, hay in the mow, &c.; weight of various substances; length of cut nails and number to the pound; teeth of different domestic animals; Emergencies; remedies for bleeding, broken bones, burns, drowning, choking, &c.; poisons and their antidotes; History in brief of the several State Experiment Stations; Average purity of certain seeds; facts with regard to milk; register of breeding cattle; composition of different fertilizers; feeding cattle; composition and digestibility of feeding stuffs; all these and various other minor topics are briefly discussed and explained. The tables, showing the composition of the different feeding stuffs will be found of great value, enabling the farmer to change the diet of his animals, and make up rations of different feeds yet having the same equivalents. Following this are pages for daily memoranda for every day in the year, with ruled leaves for cash account and addresses. It is a neat little volume, securely bound, can be carried in the breast pocket, and costs only fifty cents. We have not the least interest in the sale of this book, are not even asked to give it this send off, but we sincerely wish that twenty-five thousand Maine farmers would buy it, study it and profit by its teachings. Feeding and fertilization are what farmers are now thinking about, what farmers are most talking about, and this little volume will be found very helpful in the elucidation of these important subjects.

Spreading Manure Broadcast.

Manures from the yard or stable, says Prof. Johnson, rarely contain such an amount of volatile fertilizing matter as should deter from spreading it broadcast on the surface when most convenient. Unless manure is very rich, as from grain-fed animals, and is in an active state of fermentation, hot and smoking and exhales a distinct smell of hartshorn, there can be no loss from exposure, and in any case the loss will be less by spreading over thinly than by dropping in small heaps, because spreading means cooling and loss of fermentation. But manure, when properly handled, need not suffer any waste from evaporation. A moderate and regulated heating of fresh manure results in the formation of humic acid which secures the ammonia from loss by evaporation. This moderate heating it should have before hauling out or in cold weather, before it heats at all. The advantages of spreading manure from the wagon as it is drawn out are a saving of labor, and an even distribution of the soluable salts, (ammonia, potash, phosphates, etc.) in the soil by rain. If the manure is heaped on the field and gets a heavy rain before spreading, the ground under the heaps receives an undue share of the best part of the manure. Independently, however, of loss by evaporation, there may be circumstances when it is best to get the manure into the ground before it has had a chance to become dry, for it distributes much better when moist and swollen with water than when 'chippy' or 'snuffy' in texture, and is ready at once to act as manure, whereas dry manure must recover moisture before it can be of any use.

Trees from the Seed.

The Journal of Forestry gives a brief epitome of the remarks of Mr. D. W. Beadle, at the Forestry Convention in Montreal, upon the subject of growing forest trees from the seed. He remarked that it being an expensive business for farmers to buy trees from nursery-men, upon a large scale, they would find it profitable to raise their own trees. For a nursery they should take a small piece of ground, and have it especially well prepared and manured. The seeds of the elms, maples, ashes, butternuts, etc., can be got in quantities almost anywhere. It is important that they be perfectly ripe, and that they be planted fresh. If they ripen early, as do the elms and soft maples, they should be started the same season, and they will be well started before winter. He exhibited in a flower pot two young maples from this year's seed. The seeds should be only lightly covered, and they will sprout at once.

Seeds that ripen late may be kept till the next spring by mixing with sandy soil and keeping slightly damp. The nuts may be planted as soon as gathered, and may be frozen and thawed without injury; but if much exposed to these alterations, it would be best to keep till spring, care being taken to prevent them from molding, or becoming too dry. They may be kept on the ground, lightly covered with a sod. It is not necessary that they should freeze—the main thing is to prevent them from becoming dry. The nut-trees do best when planted where they are to remain. The other kinds may be left in the nursery till planted for permanence.

These remarks led to considerable discussion, and many questions were asked and answered, as one and another stated his experience and observation, as to the time of ripening of seeds, the modes of gathering, keeping and planting, and various practical subjects which the topic suggested.

Notes.

The Committee on Agriculture, and also the one on the State College, of the present Legislature, are unusually able, and we have no doubt fully represent the advance sentiments of the people of the State upon the specialties which it will be their duty to consider and report upon. The committee on Agriculture is made up of intelligent farmers, representing the different sections and interests of our agricultural communities, and we expect good work at their hands. The committee on the State College is mixed, as it should be, being made up in part of farmers, part of mechanics, and in part of professional men. We have no doubt they will give the institution careful and candid consideration in all its varied interests, and make such a report as shall commend itself to the Legislature and to the public at large. In all probability both of these committees will visit the College, and we think it eminently proper that they should, for the questions of the management of the college farm, and of the establishment of an Experiment Station at Orono, will have to be considered by both committees, and to this extent their functions are alike.

Seventeen years ago the Turf, Field and Farm located its offices at 37 Park Row, New York, and its rooms became the resort of thousands of distinguished men, fond of breeding and sport, residing in all parts of the country. It voiced the sentiments of these and became a recognized power. It excluded from its pages everything that was not elevated and manly, and it made popular the literature of the turf and field. Its circulation rapidly spread until it covered every State and Territory in the Union, and the journal is now accepted as an authority abroad. The great fire on the 31st of January, 1882, which wiped out its offices, drove it for a few months from Park Row, but it has been back in the old neighborhood since April, where it has been conducted with rare zeal and ability. Its reputation is higher and its circulation greater than ever. Its opinions are eagerly consulted, and articles from it are widely quoted. It is a pleasure to see a journal like *Turf, Field and Farm*, of positive convictions, unflagging enterprise and decided merit, riding the waves of prosperity.

It is a common statement by those opposed to total abstinence from alcoholic beverages, or to laws forbidding their sale that the use of lager beer has a tendency to diminish the use of the stronger drinks. This statement appears to be entirely erroneous. The Hartford Courant has been looking over the books and finds that the statistics of the manufacture and sale of distilled liquors do not justify the belief that beer is to any extent supplanting them. On the contrary, they show that while lager beer has come into very general use, among all classes, it has not lessened the use of the more deadly fluids. More liquor of every kind is consumed than ever before, and the increase much more than keeps pace with the increase of population. There are more beer drinkers than ever before, but they are largely recruited from the ranks of the heretofore non-drinkers, and the desire for strong drink is raging as extensively as ever.

The later experiments of Professor W. O. Atwater and his aids, on the effects of fertilizers and the feeding capacities of plants, as recorded in a paper just published by the Agricultural Department, indicate that Indian corn has a much greater power of gathering nitrogen from the soil or air, or both, than it has been credited with; that in this respect it comes nearer to the legumes than to the cereals; and that it may eventually claim a right to be classed with the "renovating" crops. The experiments are, however, not yet considered decisive. Professor Atwater, projecting a plan for continued experiments in the line to which his report is devoted, suggests that chemical and physical surveys of the land in behalf of agriculture ought to be undertaken, just as there have been topographical and geographical surveys in behalf of other industries and interests.

Petitions have already begun to pour into the Legislature, asking for the establishment of a Fertilizer Control as the initiatory step to an Experiment Station in Maine. So far as we are able to judge, these petitions voice the opinions and desires of intelligent farmers in all parts of the State, and we have no doubt that the proposition will find favor with the Legislature. We trust the committee will take pains to inform themselves as to the working of these institutions in other States, examine the several acts establishing them, which they can probably find in the State Library, and then frame and present to the Legislature such a bill as in their judgment may be best adapted to the wants of our people, and best calculated to accomplish the desired end.

The Orange Judd Company have just published a volume entitled Colorado as an Agricultural State, by Wm. E. Pabor. In his preface to this work the author says: In preparing this volume I have aimed to keep within the border line of facts. Twelve years of careful observation, a personal acquaintance with nearly all the valleys described herein, an earnest desire to make public the agricultural resources of a State whose remarkable growth has no parallel in American history—these have been impelling motives in the preparation of this truthful account of the valleys, plains and parks of Colorado. People generally will be very greatly surprised to learn from this volume that a very large tract of territory in the new State of Colorado, is adapted to agricultural purposes.

"Zoology in the University of Tokio," is the title of a neatly printed pamphlet of 44 pages, sent us by its author, Charles O. Whitman, M. A., late instructor in that institution, which is situated in Japan. The aim of the author, as stated, is "to present some of the claims of zoology to a more liberal treatment than it has been receiving from the educational authorities," and he clearly makes out his case. The pamphlet is printed at the Japan *Gazette* office in Yokohama. Mr. Whitman is a native of Woodstock, Maine, and a scientist of great promise.

Gardening for Young and Old, is the title of a new volume by Joseph Harris, author of "Walks and Talks on the Farm," "Talks on Manures," &c., illustrated. The name of the author in this case, is a sufficient guaranty for the able manner in which the several topics growing out of the general subject of gardening are treated. It is a neat volume of 190 pages, and is published by the Orange Judd Company.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Keeping a Diary,—Cui bono?

We often see sneering allusions in the papers, to the practice of keeping a journal of daily events, such as occur daily in the most quiet and secluded localities. There may be instances of great waste of time and precious material in trying to keep a book of remembrance for the future reader to peruse and find out something concerning the times in which his fathers and grandfathers flourished. It must be a mighty poor record, written in the current phrase of the time, and with the evidence of truth upon its face, that after fifty years isn't full of interest, and of more value to the reverent student of the lessons of life in the past, than golden shekels.

My grandfather, one of the early settlers of Otisfield, left, at his death, a large collection of interesting and valuable papers, which as a justice of the peace, town officer, teacher etc., he had accumulated in a long and busy life. It is sad to think that very few of those papers have been preserved, but nearly all, wantonly destroyed by those who had the sole immediate care of them. I heard a near relative declare a few days since that he would be willing to give a fine pair of oxen he owns, if he had those very papers, so thoughtlessly destroyed. The late Samuel Knight of Otisfield commenced in 1815, then a young man, to keep a partial memoranda of daily occurrences in town with observations of the weather, the seasons, remarkable social, religious and political events. Although only an occasional entry was made for many years, and that in brief language, with inaccuracies of verbal expression, and with no pretension to scholarly exactness as to the *form*, Mr. Knight has left the *substance* of much of the authentic history of his town for more than fifty years. He died about fifteen years ago.

It was my privilege a few days since to spend an hour in perusing some of these records of a half century of life in a sparsely populated inland town, and from a leaf or two of the earliest, I have copied an item or two relating to notable occurrences

"1815, May 19. There fell to-day about six inches of snow and some people have planted corn and generally potatoes."

"April 30th, 1816. To-day we behold a wonderful sign in the heavens; a spot on the sun that appears to be about as large as a dollar, exactly north; how long it has been there we know not."

"Thursday, Jan. 5th, 1826. This day arrived the first Mail that ever was carried to the heart of the town. Levi Patch, first postmaster, Luther Linnell, mail carrier. Arrives at twelve o'clock at noon at the post-office and starts at one o'clock the same day and arrives at Craig's Mills at two same day." The mail carrier in those days generally rode horseback. Craig's Mills is the principal village in Oxford.

"Dec. 31st, 1823. This year has been the most remarkable that was ever known in this part of the country. There has happened the most accidents that ever were known in this State. There has been the greatest drought ever known, for the last three months and the most terrible fires in the woods. We hear that on the Penobscot River the fire has burnt thousands of acres of land and killed all the growth and destroyed a great deal of hay and many buildings."

"Jan. 18th, 1826. The ground is bare and thawy."

In the above collection of records are three ancient almanacs, or remnants of them for for the years 1768, 1774 and 1779. In that for 1774 which was edited by Isaac Bickerstaff, the Editor gives the etymology of the word "Almanack," as follows: "Almanack is an evident abbreviation of All My Knack or All Man's Knack. Plainly intimating in the most expressive and laconic manner that an Almanack was the *ne plus ultra* of human genius: that this astonishing art engrossed all the powers and faculties of the mind to that degree that a man who had a Knack at this, could not possibly have a Knack at anything else. Here is an item of record of later times that will be particularly interesting to Farmer readers.

"Feb. 8th, 1824. There has been a great stir in this district about the school. The committee have dismissed the master Holmes for not keeping a profitable school, which has madded some and pleased others. Some call the committee fools. The master is not willing to go out of town and offers to keep a private school for twelve dollars a month and be boarded." The "master" was Ezekiel Holmes, the venerated first Editor of the Maine Farmer. A friend who was one of Dr. Holmes' pupils that winter, tells me he was one of the best teachers that even taught a school in town. So that whether the committee were fools or not yet remains an open question. The recollection of my informant is that Dr. Holmes was emphatically a peaceman, preferring to govern his school by mind rather than muscle, yet he did, by way of convenient precaution, have a ruler of goodly size, which did, during his brief term, find occasion to come in quite close contact with the trousers of unruly big boys.

G. F.

For the Maine Farmer.

Coarse-wool Sheep in Wilton.

Mr. Enoch Bridges keeps about 100 sheep, until within some three or four years, Cotswold grades that average from 5½ to 6 lbs. of washed wool. Three years since he commenced grading with thoroughbred Merino bucks. He has not been quite satisfied with the cross; too many small lambs, and very little if any increase of wool so far as he has had experience. He has recently bought two fine looking coarse wool bucks, one a Cotswold from the flock of Col. C. P. Mattocks, East Baldwin, and one an Oxford Down from the flock of C. A. Bradley, Gorham. Weight of the Cotswold, 250 lbs., fleece, 18 lbs. Weight of Oxford Down, 237 lbs., fleece, 16½ lbs.

Jas. Averill keeps about 100 coarse-wool sheep having used a Cotswold buck some ten years since. Late years his flock has averaged 7 lbs. washed wool. Lambs sold last year for $3½. This year for $3¾ to $3 per head.

W. F. Savage keeps from 60 to 75 coarse-wool sheep that average 7 to 8 lbs. washed wool. In 1881 he sheared 74, average fleece 7½ lbs. washed wool, and raised 60 lambs worth $4 per head, the gross income from the flock being about $6 per head.

Wm. D. Adams keeps 20 high grade Cotswold sheep from which he gets a gross income of $100 a year. One buck lamb sold this year for $10; $6 a piece has been refused for four of the best ewe lambs.

Ira Wright keeps from 25 to 50 Cotswold grades that shear from 6 to 7 lbs. washed wool. Last spring 25 were sheared, from which 24 lambs were raised, worth nearly $4 per head. Mr. W. showed me six ewe lambs, estimated to weigh 600 lbs., for which he has refused $5 per head. The gross income from his flock the past season is $5.97 per head.

Randall Savage has a very nice flock of grade Cotswold sheep that average 6½ to 7 lbs. of wool. In 1881 he sheared 70 that averaged 6¾ lbs. of washed wool, and raised 69 lambs that were sold for very nearly $3 per head.

Mr. F. W. Wright keeps a flock of some 60 to 70 coarse-wool sheep that average about 5½ lbs. of washed wool. C. S. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

The West Winthrop Butter Makers.

A most interesting feature of the late Institute at Winthrop was the stronghold which the co-operative methods have upon the people. In this view of the case the present situation of the dairying operations there, are extremely interesting to all who give thought to such matters. The cheese factory has worked up to large figures in the aggregate, and given a certain amount of satisfaction, but with the production of so much butter through the winter months, the burden recoils too heavily upon the households.

Further relief therefore is sought, and the Farmers' Club has grappled with the question of how it may be found. The butter factory method, as expounded by Major Alvord, has great merit involved in it, but just how to fit it on to our situation is the critical question.

It is certainly not the part of wisdom for Maine dairymen to discard the cheese making, and manufacture butter all the year round. Two considerations show this plainly. Maine enjoys the natural facilities for the making or high grade cheese. In this line there is little danger of disastrous competition.

In the second place, the price of butter must rule so low in some months that it would result in a positive loss of money to all the farmers to turn from cheese to butter between May and Nov. Experience has shown that sixty-five cents per cwt. for the milk is all the farmer can have, net, for butter making within that time, while one dollar is an average on milk in cheese for the same weeks.

West Winthrop then is narrowed up to two lines of operations: to make the cheese factory work out its possibilities, and put in for the other months the least expensive, and most easy working method of co-operative butter making. What is that? Evidently the Fairlamb method of cream raising as a neighborhood matter. Let some one of their own number, in existing buildings, receive the neighbors cream from all within easy reach, for our stormy season, and proceed to make creamery butter.

This kind of individual effort appears to be the only solution of the matter. Three or four men suggest themselves as suited to undertake the work and give satisfaction. A couple of winter's work on that scale would test all the new unknown points, and lead on to enlarge operations if deemed best. An attempt in a corporation, and to include a whole town at the start, might cripple the undertaking most seriously.

Francis Barnes.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dr. Holmes' Reports, &c.

I notice in the Farmer of Dec. 21, 1882, in the Vermont letter, the writer states that he did not know that Dr. Holmes was ever Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture, as his set of reports commenced at 1857. In the transactions of the Agricultural Societies in the State of Maine for 1850–1851 and 1853. Dr. Holmes signs his name as Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and calls this volume part 2d. So I suppose there is one report prior to this that I have never seen. Then he again signs his name as Secretary in volume 1854. 1853, which I have never seen. The Maine Board of Agriculture was established in 1852, and in volume 1855 he signs his name as Secretary of the Maine Board of Agriculture; the 1854 volume was published in 1856, and the 1855 was published in 1859. I have no spare numbers; if I had would gladly supply the Vermont writer.

I also notice an article signed B. Dodge, "I Mean To," and this puts me in mind of lots of farmers that drive their cattle and horses a long distance for water, and many times during the cold drifty winters, the poor cattle get but little or no water, especially the weak and underlings. They are crowded and hooked, and nearly frozen, are glad to get back to the barn without getting a drop of water. A great many of these farmers for a small outlay, could have running water to their buildings by an aqueduct which would save the cost of putting in, the first season. I knew a wealthy farmer in this county who wintered from 25 to 50 cattle, and from one to two hundred sheep, and who drove his cattle 60 rods on a north cant, with nothing to breast the northern blast any part of that distance, and there had to pump the water for his stock. This he did for years, while just above him was a pasture of 50 acres that could have been purchased at a reasonable rate, where a splendid spring of living water flowed out the year round; that man's stock in two years would have gained enough to have paid for the lot and aqueduct. The loss is not only in the shrinkage of the stock, but the great waste of dressing dropped in the road and washed into the streams, but in the time of driving and pumping, besides great suffering of the cattle, being exposed so long in the cold they would not drink half as much as they wanted.

S. Dill.

Phillips.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Red Russett.

An apple is grown in our State known by the above name. Occasionally it has appeared at our exhibitions, and I have once or twice been favored with samples. It is believed to be an apple of some merit as a late keeper. I am desirous of gaining all the information available as to it:

1. Source from which it was obtained.
2. Extent to which it has been introduced.
3. Habits of growth, productiveness, hardiness, keeping quality, quality of fruit, &c.
4. Also any other information whatever relating to the fruit.

This information is solicited for the fruit-growing public, and persons growing it will confer a favor by communicating their knowledge of it to me, when I will make public through the Pomological Society all that is known of it.

Z. A. Gilbert.

East Turner.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

The Turner Institute with its large attendance, all pervading interest, and practical drift was a fitting close to the series which were begun over two years ago. The expenditure of the public money in this direction has been both wise and timely. The machinery about the Institute work is reduced to the minimum, and there is no waste in moving about numbers of men who come to the meeting but little. It is evident that while our State has many agricultural interest in common, yet particular localities have special phases of the joint possession which may be dwelt upon and emphasized to great profit. But even a simple machine does not run itself and to the sagacity and clear good sense of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture a great measure of the present success of this kind of farmers' meetings is due. If the second series of Institutes to begin at Waterville on the 30th inst., can go through under the same general supervision, we may fairly count that practical, paying, agricultural work among us will take a long stride in advance.

B.

C. L. Washburn of North Perry reports the weight of his porker slaughtered last week at 830 lbs., dressed. These figures were obtained by weighing the two hogs fattened on his place in 1880 make an aggregate of 2370 lbs., average weight 790 lbs., average age 21 months. Best hog of the three, 860 lbs., at 20 months. Breed, Chesterwhite; general characteristics of the form, great thickness of body, but not great length comparatively. A very careful computation from estimates and from records kept of actual expense (exclusive of skim milk) show the cost of feeding these hogs to be $117, their total market value being $216, average price, 9¼ cents per pound. In 1880 the pork cost 4¾ per lb. This season it cost 6 cents.

N.

No. Perry.

The following are the officers of the West Penobscot Agricultural Society for the year 1883: President, E. A. Chandler, Exeter; Vice Presidents: S. W. L. Chase, Exeter; C. H. Hayes, Exeter; S. D. Jennings, Garland. Trustees: E. S. Hunting, Corinth; R. C. Rich, Exeter; Charles H. Hayes, Exeter. Secretary and Treasurer, T. P. Batchelder, Kenduskeag.

L. A. Dow of Brigadier Island Stock farm, Searsport, has lately sold the following thoroughbred Shorthorns: Heifer Beulah 3d, to Joseph Town of Saco; bull, no name, yearling, to Martin Whittier, Montville. The firm of Dow & Cochran have dissolved, and the breeding of Shorthorns will be carried on by Mr. Dow, who is wintering 45 head of cattle and 150 sheep.

B.

Complaints are frequently found in the agricultural papers of "damage to their cream from cotton seen meal." Would it not be well to supply the State College farm with an appropriation with which to carry on authoritative experimental work in testing some of the vital points in dairying? The economy of such a move must commend itself to every thoughtful mind.

G.

Mr. D. G. Berry, Andover, recently slaughtered three swine that dressed 1181 lbs. One a pig 8½ months old, dressed 463 lbs.; one 7 months old, dressed 308 lbs. These swine grade Berkshire were cared for entirely by Mr. B's son, Master Albert A., a lad 15 years old. They were fed only twice a day with raw food.

C.

Mr. N. E. Small, Andover, recently killed a pig 7 months old that dressed 380 lbs. Mr. J. W. Richards, Mexico, has one pair of calves 4 ft. 11 in., and one pair 4 ft. 9 in., all good steers, and both pairs nicely matched. Mr. F. C. Richards, Mexico, has a pair of calves 4 ft. 10 in., good ones. A.

The second Ensilage Congress will

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, January 18, 1883.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Arcostook during January.

MR. C. S. AYRE will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford Counties during January.

MR H. G. ELLIS of Fairfield, will call upon our subscribers in West Kennebec during January and February. Mr. Ellis succeeds Mr. Taber as one of our travelling agents.

A DEATH TRAP. The country is again startled by news of a burning disaster and ruin. The Newhall House of Milwaukee Wis., is now added to the list of the great American hotels which have been claimed by the fire king; and again does that ruthless monarch count his scores of victims. The Newhall House has for years had the unenviable reputation of being considered a "death-trap." For years it has been known and understood by the travelling public of Wisconsin that should once the fire king make hot seizure on that house the victims caught in the trap would be beyond all earthly help and all earthly hope; but the thing never had happened, and, as what never had happened was not likely to happen—so it seems to have been reasoned out—victims, day after day and year after year, were beguiled into the trap, trusting, we suppose, to the doctrine of chances for being able to get out again alive. At length the crash came, the fire king claimed his own, and scores of victims were suffocated to death in smoke, or roasted to death in fierce, unpitying flame.

The hotel was burnt at four o'clock Wednesday morning, 10th. In less than half an hour, the whole building, six stories high, was enveloped in flames. Scenes of the utmost terror prevailed. The inmates jumped by dozens from the upper stories to the sidewalk and became lifeless bodies. The shrieks of the unfortunates filled the air. People below were unable to render any aid. Quite a number of terrified guests and employes of the hotel appeared at the windows and seeing the distance to the ground fell back to perish in the flames. The employes of the hotel, which accommodated eight hundred guests, numbered eighty-six and were mostly lodged in the sixth story. Their exit by way of the roof was cut off by fire and two stand of pipes with fire ladders were not available for the same reason. A very few were saved by jumping on canvas. The stores and offices on the ground floor were entirely destroyed.

Detective Riner, one of the first officers to arrive on the spot, says, "we held the canvas but what good was it for people falling so high? The poor girls came down thud, thud, and as each would fall we would try to catch her only to have the corners pulled from our hands in spite of us. At one time the back alley was a mass of gore, and seven girls were piled there dead, while a number groaned in the agony of death. Our men report that they could hear the cries of the dying as far as the corner of Fourth and Chestnut streets. One poor fellow crawled from a window on a window down three stories and then gave out, fell and was killed. His hands were torn in shreds from failing and catching." Miss Libbie Chellis, for ten years in charge of the dressmaking department of A. T. Chapman's store, occupied a room in one of the upper stories, fronting Michigan street. Surrounded by flames she appeared at one of the windows and for an instant looked imploringly down at the throng below and then fell back into the fire and perished. Judson J. Hough, of Peoria, Illinois, who had both legs broken and received internal injuries by jumping from a fifth story window into a canvas, died at the Central police station. Hough was special agent of the Northwestern National Fire Insurance Company of Milwaukee, and leaves a wife and four children. He was about 40 years old. There was a touching scene when he tried to tell the bystanders where he lived. He spelled out the words "Peoria—wife—baby," and died. At one time there were six persons hanging from the window sill at the fifth story, as the same time, crying in agonizing tones for help, that could not be rendered them; and one after another they became of their grip and met their fate. Tom Thumb and wife were in the hotel, and escaped, the little lady manifesting great heroism. It is feared that a hundred lives were lost, though it cannot now be definitely stated; charred remains of the victims are being daily taken from the ruins. Every element of horror was added to this horrible tragedy. The stairways of the house were narrow, intricate and winding, utterly unfamiliar to the sleeping guests. The elevator, which afforded the only familiar means of exit for the entrapped victims, was, only a few minutes after the fiery alarm was sounded, an immense chimney up which the flames leaped and roared. The ladders of the firemen could not reach the windows. The victims who clambered to the roof, hoping to escape that way, found themselves encircled by sheets of fire. Those who dared to leap from the flaming walls found themselves caught and mangled in telegraphic wires. There does not now appear to be anything needed to complete the picture of horror in all its deeper shadows.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gordon, of Solon, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day, on the 1st inst. The afternoon, after the arrival of their guests was spent in social intercourse and reminiscences of olden times with singing by the old folks which was greatly enjoyed by all. At five o'clock the tables were spread and ready and all partook of the food liberally provided. After supper, Rev. Mr. Barber called to order. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon were escorted to the front and appropriate remarks were made by J. S. McIntire, John Drury, Eastman Thompson, Turner Buswell, Moses Prescott, Mrs. Sarah Merrill and Mr. Barber. The gifts were many and precious. For quarter of a century Mr. Gordon has been local agent for the FARMER, and we unite with his townsmen and kindred in the warmest congratulations to himself and wife.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE met in this city, on Thursday evening, for organization. Every county was represented and prominent members of the party were present from all parts of the State. Many democratic members of the legislature participated. P. H. Torrey of Bath, was elected chairman and L. H. Murch of Belfast, secretary. One of the results of the conference was the agreement to hereafter oppose fusion, raise the democratic banner, and fight upon the democratic platform, pure and simple. They went for square democratic nominations, although the olive branch should be offered to all greenbackers who are seeking political affiliations.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. The following nominations have been made by Gov. Robie: Wm. Boyd, arsenal keeper at Bangor; Maj. C. J. House, Monson, Messenger to the Governor and Council; Albert F. Richardson of Bridgton, trustees of the Normal school, to fill a vacancy; John G. Richardson of Bath, trustee of the Bath Orphan Asylum; Gordon M. Hicks, Judge of the police court of Rockland; Wm. H. Jordan of Portland, Commissioner of Pharmacy; Wm. Keene, Poland, Coroner; Mrs. Milla F. Whidden of Calais, visitor to the Insane Hospital.

Senator Pennell of Androscoggin, who is one of the brightest and smartest members at the board, on Friday received the gratifying intelligence from his home of an addition to his happy family. Promptly on the re-assembling of the Senate on Monday, he introduced a bill "an act for the preservation of human life," which prohibits the sale and use of toy pistols.

L. L. Lincoln, Esq., Supt. of the Eastern Maine Railroad, has sent us a yearly pass over his road (in which he also embraces our wife).—*Gardiner Journal.*

And Morrell actually returns thanks! Most husbands would feel aggrieved, though the embracing were done by so good a man as Mr. Lincoln.

Judge Libbey has qualified, and will now be assigned to duty.

TRIBUTES TO THE DEAD. All the addresses at the memorial exercises in the Maine Senate and House, on the death of Mr. Morrill, were very appropriate and far above the average of such occasions. We give one or two of those representing Mr. Morrill's old home in Readfield, and the county he loved so well.

In the Senate, Mr. Weeks of Kennebec, said:

Mr. President: As Kennebec county is Mr. Morrill's birthplace, and this capital city his home for nearly forty years, it may be proper that I should add a word to what has been so well said.

The constituency whom I in part have the honor to represent, have been his associates, his intimate friends and neighbors, and to them this affliction comes with the force of personal bereavement. Their political training has been under his immediate influence. They have admired him as a man, loved him as a friend, and honored him as a statesman. I do not forget that within these walls, which have resounded so often to his eloquence, he took that noble stand for free speech and free territory which brought down upon him the censure of former political associates, but which met the approval of his enlightened conscience and judgment. From that time forward he belonged to the Nation; and the call to him was higher and still higher, until he came to serve his country in the National Senate, and in the Cabinet of the Chief Magistrate. In every station his inquiry was for his country's good; and with an unselfish purpose to serve her, he bent every energy of his nature.

Kennebec was proud of her distinguished son; proud to refer to his honorable, patriotic and incorruptible record; proud to have him return from the conflict at Washington, without so much as "the smell of smoke upon his garments," to the green fields and pure air of his native county, to receive the benediction of a grateful people, and leave a wife and four children. He was about 40 years old. There was a touching scene when he tried to tell the bystanders where he lived. He spelled out the words "Peoria—wife—baby," and died. At one time there were six persons hanging from the window sill at the fifth story, as the same time, crying in agonizing tones for help, that could not be rendered them; and one after another they became of their grip and met their fate. Tom Thumb and wife were in the hotel, and escaped, the little lady manifesting great heroism. It is feared that a hundred lives were lost, though it cannot now be definitely stated; charred remains of the victims are being daily taken from the ruins. Every element of horror was added to this horrible tragedy. The stairways of the house were narrow, intricate and winding, utterly unfamiliar to the sleeping guests. The elevator, which afforded the only familiar means of exit for the entrapped victims, was, only a few minutes after the fiery alarm was sounded, an immense chimney up which the flames leaped and roared. The ladders of the firemen could not reach the windows. The victims who clambered to the roof, hoping to escape that way, found themselves encircled by sheets of fire. Those who dared to leap from the flaming walls found themselves caught and mangled in telegraphic wires. There does not now appear to be anything needed to complete the picture of horror in all its deeper shadows.

DUST TO DUST. The funeral services of the late Hon. Lot M. Morrill were observed at his late residence on Winthrop street, Saturday forenoon, at eleven o'clock. The house was filled by his own townsmen and distinguished gentlemen from different parts of the State. Music was furnished by a quartette consisting of Messrs. Hawes and Sewall, Mrs. Fannie Milliken and Mrs. Jennie Whitehouse Chase of Augusta. The services were conducted by the Rev. Thomas Hill, D. D., pastor of the First Parish church, Portland, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Ecob of Albany, N. Y., formerly of Augusta. Appropriate selections from the scriptures were read by the Rev. Dr. Hill, full of consolation and promise, after which in a few brief remarks he paid a just and grateful tribute to the high character and noble life of the deceased. He was followed by the Rev. Mr. Ecob, who eloquently and touchingly referred to his acquaintance with Mr. Morrill which began when he was pastor of the South Congregational church in this city, and soon ripened into warm friendship. The speaker contrasted Mr. Morrill with Gambetta, for whom a sister republic is now mourning; and said that while the leadings of the mind of the great French statesman seemed to draw him away from his contemporaries, the life of our Maine Senator was full of inspiration and help for our fellow men. In closing he united with the preceding speaker in eulogizing the rare character and eminent ability of Mr. Morrill. The benediction was then pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Hill, after which those present were afforded an opportunity to view the remains. The remains of the dead Senator were enclosed in a casket covered with black broadcloth, with heavy silver handles. The casket was lined with cream-colored satin. On the open lid was a beautiful satin cross, composed of white japonicas and rosebuds with sprays of heath intermingled. At the head of the casket was a pillow of white pinks and rosebuds and vines of smilax, with the word "Father" in blue violets on a ground of white. Resting on a small table at the foot of the casket was a wreath of rosebuds and pinks, with a bar of white pinks at the foot on which was inscribed in letters made of blue violets, "Rest." The other floral offerings were very profuse and elegant, and the whole house was fragrant with their perfume. A large portrait of the dead statesman which hung in the hall-way was heavily and gracefully trimmed with smilax and lillies of the valley. At the base of the picture, resting on a table, was an elegant bouquet of lilies of the valley. During the obsequies the bells tolled, and the flags on all the public buildings were at half mast. After the exercises at the house the cortege moved to Forest Grove cemetery where the remains were buried. The bearers were Gov. Frederic Robie, Ex-Govs. Selden Connor, Joseph H. Williams and Sidney Perham, Hon. Nathan Webb, Judge Libbey, Hon. Geo. F. Talbot and L. B. Smith, Esq.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE. The annual meeting of the Board of Agriculture commenced at the State House, Wednesday.

Meeting called to order by the Secretary. The members of the Board were all present. The chair was ably filled by Pres. M. C. Fernald of the State College. The members of the Board at present are:

C. H. Cobb, East Poland, Androscoggin.
W. H. Pearson, Vassalboro, Kennebec.
E. W. Stetson, Bantscotta, Lincoln.
Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast, Waldo.
A. R Lincoln, Dennysville, Washington.
Nancy Hancock.
S. L. Holbrook, Brunswick, Sagadahoc.
J. K. Hammond, Paris, Oxford.
W. W. Harris, Cumberland Ctr. Cumberland.
Horace Bodwell, Acton, York.

Officers the past year:

A. R. Lincoln, President.
T. B. Hunter, Vice President.
Z. A. Gilbert, Secretary.

The Committee on Credentials, W. W. Harris, E. W. Stetson and S. L. Holbrook, reported, and report accepted. On motion voted the new members as follows, be admitted: Edw. Wiggin, Maysville, Aroostook; Albert R. Smiley, Skowhegan, Somerset; M. R. Mathews, Warren, Knox; O. T. Goodridge, Milo, Piscataquis; J. E. Bennoch, Orono, Penobscot; James W. Butterfield, Phillips, Franklin.

Dr. A. R. Lincoln was re-elected President, and C. H. Cobb, Vice-President.

The following resolve was read by W. H. Pearson of Kennebec, and unanimously given a passage:

Resolved, That the Secretary of this Board, Hon. Z. A. Gilbert, has been proved and approved by the Board, a man whose intelligent effort in advancing the agricultural interests of the State has proved him to be the right man in the right place.

The committee reported Hon. Z. A. Gilbert unanimously elected Secretary.

The President appointed as Committee on Pay Roll, Stetson of Lincoln, Ballentine of State College, Holbrook of Sagadahoc.

Hon. Geo. B. Barrows of Fryeburg, was present, and made remarks in regard to the present representation of the Board of Oxford county.

On motion, voted to lay the matter over to afternoon session.

On motion, voted that a committee of three, to consist of President M. C. Fernald, Secretary Z. A. Gilbert, and E. W. Stetson, be raised to act upon the matter of State Fertilizer Control Station. Mr. Brackett of Waldo, was added to the committee.

Adjourned to 2 P. M.

The afternoon was spent in the discussion of various farm topics.

BOOK PRINTING IN AUGUSTA. Very few people are aware that here in this city, Mr. E. C. Allen, in addition to his various newspaper and magazine publications, so quietly and unostentatiously is it managed, is publishing and selling in large numbers various books. The first book published by Mr. Allen was the "Life of Garfield," which had an immense sale. "Daughters of America; or, Women of the Century," by Phebe A. Hannaford, is another of Mr. Allen's publications. This book is handsomely illustrated and bound, and its sale has already reached into the thousands. By far the best book yet published by Mr. Allen, is "The Universe; or, The Wonders of Creation," by F. A. Pouchet. This work was written to inspire and extend to the utmost a taste for natural science, and no one can even casually read it without so being inspired. It lifts the veil which conceals the mysterious splendors of nature, and gathering material from creation at large, it contrasts the smallest of its productions with the mightiest. It is finely illustrated with two hundred and seventy wood cuts; it is printed upon the best of paper, in a most thorough and workmanlike manner; its binding exhibits great taste, and it is, in appearance, as well as in substance, a most superb book—one that any publishing house would be proud to publish. It is sold only by subscription, and we are glad to know that it is meeting with a large sale. Mr. Allen is entitled to succeed, for he is untiring in his endeavors to place no book before the public that is not a standard work, and he is determined that no publishing house shall surpass him in the thoroughness with which his works are finished in every detail, that he may have the satisfaction of knowing that his great success is deserved.

Miss Gertie Young, daughter of W. P. Young, now of this city, last fall picked up in a field at Milo, a large caterpillar which she safely placed in a box and awaited results. In a short time, on examination, she found that it had woven a nice home and had gone into winter quarters. When they moved she brought the box with her, but a day or two ago her curiosity got the better of her, and she opened the cocoon and turned the immate out. It was alive, but it was neither one thing or another. It had been quietly going through its transformation; there were rudimentary wings and legs, but its career was nearly ended. Had it been allowed to remain, the grovelling worm would have become a thing of beauty, lived upon the nectar of flowers and basked in the spring sunshine; all this it has lost through the curiosity and interference of one of Eve's daughters.

The sixty-third annual catalogue of the officers and students of the Colby University for the year 1882-'83 has appeared. The Freshman class numbers forty-two members and the summary of students shows 124 in attendance at the college. The faculty numbers thirteen members. Rev. G. D. B. Pepper, D. D., still continues at its head as president of the university. The catalogue makes a finely printed book of some 42 pages.

Mr. I. N. Wadsworth of Manchester, has been appointed by Mr. Luce, clerk in the Superintendent of Schools office, at the State House, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Maj. House. Mr. Wadsworth is a gentleman of culture, a graduate of Bowdoin College, and his appointment to the educational department is a very fitting one.

The meeting of directors of the Eastern Telegraph Company was held in this city, Wednesday night, and elected officers as follows: Hon. Frederic Robie, President; Fred E. Richards, Camden, Treasurer. This company is making arrangements to largely extend its lines early in the spring.

THE LEGISLATURE. In Senate, Thursday, bill an act to suppress pigeon shooting and similar sports, was referred to committee on judiciary. Resolutions were passed urging members of Congress to do all in their power to prevent any change in the two lights at Cape Elizabeth, and the two lights at Matinicus Rock. Mr. McLaughlin presented bill to prevent cruelty to animals. The bill provides that any person abusing animals in an inhuman manner shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding one year, or by a fine not exceeding $200. The bill also relates to keeping of fowl or pigeons for shooting for sport or skill; to fighting cocks and dog fights. Under its provisions those who are present at such exhibitions shall be fined. The bill also has reference to the transportation of animals.

In House, Thursday, the chair appointed as the committee on temperance on the part of the House, Messrs. Robinson of Readfield, Eaton of Camden, Horr of Lewiston, Ham of Wales, Ives of Castine, Rogers of Bath and Lane of Raymond. An order was passed that "In all cities the judge of the municipal or police court shall make returns at the end of every month to the mayor and aldermen, of every criminal case which has come before him, and of its disposal; and for any neglect to make such return, he shall forfeit and pay to such city the sum of $100, to be recovered in an action of debt in the name of the treasurer of said city for the benefit of the same." Resolve against proposed change of lights on the coast of Maine was passed. Petitions presented: Of H. A. Luce and 66 others of St. Albans for establishment of fertilizer, trial and experiment station, to protect from fraud purchasers of fertilizers, seeds and feed; of Jasper Wyman and and 73 others for a law requiring counties to build and maintain certain bridges; of Francis G. Warren and 500 others asking for law regulating the hours of labor in manufacturing corporations with bill; bill an act to increase the capital stock of the Pepperell Manufacturing Co. to $1,500,000; and petition of the company in aid of same; of S. C. Richards and 107 others of Rangeley for authority to F. C. Hewey to clear channels, dredge bars and navigate Rangeley lake by steam; of Samuel Page and 56 others for a law to require that all horses shall be broken to service with open bridles; of Erastus Lermond and 37 others for establishment of fertilizers, trial and experiment stations; of W. B. Gilman et als. for establishment of fertilizer, trial and experiment station; of Rev. E. T. Pitts and 25 others of Lisington, that such further legislation may be had as shall discourage hasty divorces and secure greater permanence in the marriage relations. Bills presented—To authorize the Eastern Telegraph Co. to lay wires under navigable waters; to amend sec. 2, chap. 11 of the revised statutes, relating to schools. [strikes out the word "may" and inserts the word "shall 1"]; to authorize Elmer E. Thomas to dredge bars and navigate Kennebago lake in the county of Franklin by steam; to amend sec. 1, chap. 22 of the revised statutes, so as to include iron and and wire fences in the provision prescribing what shall constitute legal fences.

In Senate, Friday, the chair announced as the committee of temperance, on the part of the Senate, Messrs. Maxwell of York, Tabor of Waldo, Stearns of Oxford. Services then took place on the death of Hon. Lot M. Morrill. Mr. Young pronounced a brief but eloquent eulogy, and was followed by Messrs. Lebroke of Piscataquis, Crost of Waldo, and Weeks of Kennebec. The following resolutions, presented by Mr. Young, then received a passage:

Whereas, By the death of Lot M. Morrill, the people of this State and nation have been calle upon to mourn the loss of an eminent statesman; therefore,

Resolved, That the Senate desires to place on record its grateful remembrance of his high example, the life of uprightness and purity and his eminent services in the State and nation, and its deep sense of bereavement and loss.

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the President to represent the Senate at the funeral of Mr. Morrill.

Resolved, That a copy of the above resolutions, signed by the Secretary of the Senate, be presented to the family of the deceased as an expression of sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That as further mark of respect to the memory of Mr. Morrill, the Senate do now adjourn.

The following committee was appointed to attend the funeral: Messrs. Lebroke of Piscataquis, Hume of Washington, Rust of Waldo, Clark of Oxford, and Parkhurst of Aroostook.

The resolutions then received a passage, and the Senate adjourned to Monday forenoon at 11 o'clock.

In House, Friday, the following petitions were presented—Of C. W. Foster and 56 others asking for more stringent divorce law; of A. R. Savage and 2000 other of Lewiston, asking for enactment of ten hour law with suitable provisions for its enforcement; of citizens from Aroostook county, Ellsworth and Fryeburg, and from Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, for an amendment to the Constitution forever prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors; of T. R. Roberts et als. for telegraph line from Rockland Harbor to Ellsworth; of Bodwell Water Power Co. for increase of its capital stock to $1,000,000 and for other purposes; of A. N. Ward, et als. of Falmouth for discouragement of hasty divorces. Mr. Eaton of Camden, addressed the House at length on resolve for amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. It was then referred to the committee on Judiciary, on the ground that the proposition was to change the organic law of the State. Resolve relating to proposed change of lights off the coast of Maine received its final passage.

Services in honor of Hon. Lot M. Morrill then took place. The resolutions were presented by Mr. Heath of Augusta, after a brief eulogy, which was listened to with the deepest attention. The resolutions were seconded by Mr. Talbot of East Machias, who was followed by Mr. Powers of Houlton, in a brief and effective speech. Messrs. Spofford of Deer Isle, Hamlin of Bangor and Robinson of Readfield, paid tributes to Mr. Morrill's memory. The resolutions, which were of the same spirit of those passed by the Senate, were then unanimously adopted by a rising vote, and the House adjourned to Monday at 11 o'clock. The committee was announced as follows: Messrs. Talbot of Machias, Powers of Houlton, Heath of Augusta, Robinson of Readfield, Ives of Castine, Goodnow of Calais, Drew of Fort Fairfield, Hall of Rockland, Spofford of Deer Isle, Emery of Old Town, Horr of Lewiston, Hamlin of Bangor, Maltocks of Portland, Houston of Belfast and Moore of Thomaston.

In Senate, Monday, the resolve relating to the proposed change of lights on the coast of Maine was given its final passage. Petitions presented—Of H. A. Willis and 92 others in favor of Constitutional amendment; of Saco and Biddeford savings institutions and 43 other savings banks and institutions in Maine asking for amendments of the Savings Bank law of the State, with bill [The bill provides for an enlargement of the field of investments open for savings banks; also that they may be authorized to loan on personal securities, with two good and sufficient surcties; that the State tax shall be one-half of one per centum annually, instead of one per centum. The trustees are prohibited from making any semi-annual dividend of a rate per centum which will make the aggregate amount of said dividend greater than the actual earnings of said bank or institution on hand. The bill is the result of consultation of officers of all savings banks in Maine, and is petitioned for by all]; of Willimantic Linen Co., by F. H. Drummond, agent, and 35 others, citizens of the town of Howard, in the county of Piscataquis, praying that the name of said town shall be changed from Howard to Willimantic; of John F. Sprague and three others of Monson, asking that the public laws of 1878, chap. 75, sec. 16, and acts amendatory thereof, be so amended as to prohibit transportation beyond the limits of the State of trout, togue and salmon caught in the fresh waters of this State; referred to the committee on Fisheries and Game; of Edward S. Marshall and others for charter for railroad from Portsmouth, N. H., to Union Bluff in the town of York, Me. Bill presented "an act to preserve human life," prohibiting the sale and use of toy pistols.

In House, Monday, bill presented to make valid the acts and doings of the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad Co., and the city of Bangor, relative to the extension of the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad. The committee on Mercantile Affairs and Insurance were directed to inquire into the expediency of so amending chap. 41 of the revised statutes as to prevent the liability of excessive insurance. The committee on Temperance were directed to examine the report of the State commissioner for the sale of liquors and ascertain whether the same is made in conformity with the law under which said commissioner is empowered to make purchases and sales, and report to the House. Act to increase capital stock of Cabot Manufacturing Co., passed to be engrossed. Petitions presented—Of John H. Sedgley and 86 others of Richmond, of A. K. P. Buffum and 47 others, of M. S. Williams and 25 others, of Joseph Catland and 40 others of Thomaston, of Jetson D. Gilbert and 66 others of Lewiston, of S. B. Edwards and 53 others, of David F. Brown and 29 others of Bethel, of David Hasty and others, of Asa Getchell and 54 others of Litchfield, all for constitutional prohibitory amendment; of G. Rice and others of Sumner, of a committee of the General Conference of Congregational churches, of Z. A. Wheeler and others of Gorham and Scarboro', of Rev. Edgar F. Davis and 16 others of Gardiner, of Rev. B. Minard and 27 others of Gardiner and West Gardiner, all for more stringent divorce laws; of F. T. Waltt et als. of Calais, to establish a fertilizer control and experiment station; of Charles W. Foster et als. for a law to prohibit the sale of tobacco to any person less than 18 years of age; of W. M. Haynes and 100 others of Ellsworth, for legislation for better protection of fish and game.

In Senate, Tuesday, order passed instructing committee on Legislative Apportionment to take as a basis for apportionment the enumeration of the inhabitants of 1880 by the United States,—the number under said enumeration being 648,945.

The Senate at 12 M., proceeded to the election of U. S. Senator.

William P. Frye had	27
Harris M. Plaisted,	3

And William P. Frye had a majority of the whole number of votes.

Petitions presented for amendment of divorce laws, and for constitutional prohibitory amendment.

In House, Tuesday, petitions presented—Of E. P. Ricker and 44 others for charter for a railroad from Mechanic Falls to Gray, with bill; of W. H. Vinton and 13 others for same; of J. S. Briggs and 35 others for same; of S. O. Russell and 37 others for same; of the Kennebunk and Kennebunkport Railroad Co., for liberty to lease its road to the Boston and Maine, with bill; referred to the committee on Railroads. Bill an act to extend the charter of the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad Co.; bill an act to amend sec. 10 of chap. 218 of the public laws of 1877 relating to savings banks; of B. F. Coburn et als. for change of law relating to killing partridge and ruffled grouse; of Samuel E. Spring and several thousand others from all sections of the State for a law to require the employment of a female physician in the insane hospital. Bill an act to amend chap. 124 of the laws of 1881, entitled an act to incorporate the Biddeford and Saco Water Co. A large number of petitions were presented for establishment of fertilizer experiment station. On motion of Mr. Talbot of East Machias, the House took up bill an act to cause the number of the inhabitants of the State to be ascertained exclusive of foreigners not naturalized and Indians not taxed. Mr. Talbot addressed the House at length in favor of the bill. It was refused a passage and indefinitely postponed.

House proceeded to vote for U. S. Senator.

William P. Frye had	108
Harris M. Plaisted,	37

And the Hon. Wm. P. Frye was declared to have received the largest number of votes.

In Senate, Wednesday, bill presented and referred, providing for voting for proxy, allowing persons who by reason of illness or otherwise are unable to go to the polls, to vote for proxy. Committee on Judiciary invited to inquire as to amendments of laws allowing corporations for manufacture of cotton, wool, or other textile fabrics, to organize under the general law, with capital stock not exceeding two million dollars. Order of inquiry as to change in law taxing insurance companies, so that law may bear equally on all companies.

In House, Wednesday, petition presented to appropriate $5,000 in each of the years 1883 and 1884, for the Maine General Hospital. Order passed looking to amendment of highway law in reference to removal of loose stones from highways; order presented to inquire as to restoration of death penalty in capital cases.

A convention of both branches was held in Representatives' Hall, for the purpose of comparing the views of the vote of the previous day for U. S. Senator; and it appearing that Hon. W. P. Frye had received a majority of the votes cast, he was declared duly elected U. S. Senator for six years, beginning the 4th of March, 1883.

GRANGE NOTES. The officers of Seaside Grange, Belfast, were recently installed by Worthy County Deputy D. O. Bowen, assisted by Sister Gracie Bowen, viz.: M., Oscar Hills; O., H. McKeen; L., Albert Knowlton; S., Edward Cunningham; A. S., L. Hall; C., T. Bowen; C. Geo. Crocker; T., Alvah Redman; Sec'y, G. J. Carroll, is probably the oldest mason in the State. He was made a member of Kennesec Lodge of Hallowell, in 1818, and therefore has been a member of the order for 65 years. Mr. Lord was one of the 22 incorporators of the Lodge, and with the death of Judge Gilman becomes the sole survivor.——An earnest worker in the order, Mr. Lowell is interested in the matter of proposing to the farmers of Hallowell and vicinity the establishment of an associated dairy for butter markets.—Augustus Bell of Albion, a ten year old lad, fell from the scaffold to the barn floor, a distance of 12 feet, breaking both bones in the left fore-arm.——Otis Meader of Albion, has been elected W. Overseer of the County Grange.——At a recent meeting in West Waterville it was decided to present to the town a petition for a change of the name of that town, and the name of Weldon was agreed upon by those present as the new name.——News has been received that Mr. Lincoln D. Farr, a prominent oil-cloth manufacturer of Camden, N. J., died in that city on Sunday evening, last. He was ill about two weeks, and his death resulted from blood poisoning. Mr. Farr was a native of Manchester, Me., and went to New Jersey from that town.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS. At the annual meeting of the Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society, the following officers were elected: President, Charles E. Townsend, Brunswick, (Mr. Mallett declining a re-election); Vice Presidents, F. C. Jordan, Brunswick, Bardwell Patten, Bowdoinham, and S. P. Wilson, Bowdoin; Executive Committee, Sumner F. Holbrook, Brunswick, Bryce M. Patten, Topsham, John Magoun, Bath, E. H. Totman, Richmond, John P. Cobb, Bowdoinham; Corresponding Secretary, S. F. Dike, Bath; Recording Secretary, I. E. Mallett, Topsham; Treasurer, L. E. Smith, Brunswick, (Mr. B. R. Jordan absolutly declining a re-election); Auditors, I. P. Tebbetts, Otis F. Thompson, Topsham, and I. P. Booker, Brunswick.——The farmers in Calais are asking 70 cents a bushel for potatoes, and many are holding on to theirs for a higher price in the spring. Considerable hay has come in the past week and sold for from $10 to $12 a ton.——Messrs. Dow & Cochrane, who last year leased Brigadier's Island farm, Searsport, for the purpose of breeding Shorthorn stock, have dissolved partnership and the business will be continued by Mr. L. A. Dow. He has lately sold two full bloods, a yearling bull unnamed to Martin Whitten of Montville, and a heifer, Beulah 3d, to Joseph Town of Saco. He is wintering 45 head of cattle, some 150 sheep, and several Berkshire swine.——Ripley Ireland has sold his farm at Washburn to an "outside" man, Mr. Farnham, for $1,350. Three years ago Mr. Ireland bought the place for $350 and put up a small stable and ell. He says he has raised enough on the farm, to leave the price received for it clear profit. Who says there is no money in Aroostook real estate?——The annual meeting of the East Sangerville Cheese Factory Association was held January 6th. The affairs of the company are in a satisfactory condition. During the season, cheese was made beginning January 5th and closing September 30th. Amount of milk received, 218,201.; cheese made, 23,145 lbs. Officers elected for the present year: E. G. Flanders, Pres.; Wm. Jackson, Sec.; H. L. Leland, Treas.; E. G. Flanders, Henry Knowlton, Wm. Jackson, Directors.——The annual meeting of the Penobscot Farmers' Club was held at Bangor on Saturday last. The meeting in the forenoon was called to order by the President, R. W. Murch. As there had been no subject named for discussion, B. G. Eaton of Brewer, suggested "a topic, 'Does it pay to cut the second crop of grass?'" Mr. Grifin of Corinth but little experience in cutting second crop, but is of the opinion that it does not pay. When mown a second time in the same season, the roots are so exposed during the winter that almost always a smaller crop invariably follows the next season. If it is desirable to take off a part of the second growth, it is better to feed it off to some extent. He cut two hundred tons last season—does not think his whole farm average is over one ton to the acre. Mr. Peasice is so situated that it does pay for him to cut a second crop. Has cut in a single year as much as four and a half tons to the acre, and has cut six crops from the same ground in three successive years without injury to the grounds. Others took part in the debate, after which officers were elected for the ensuing year: R. W. Murch, President; Coolidge Comins, R. H. Hunt, A. G. Kent, Vice Presidents; J. E. Shaw, Secretary; C. M. Freeman, B. G. Eaton, J. E. Shaw, Prudential Committee.——At a meeting in Bangor, Tuesday, of the delegates from the various agricultural societies of Penobscot county, J. E. Remsch of Orono, was elected a member of the board of agriculture.—— A Farmers' Institute will be held at Skating Rink Hall, Brunswick, on Tuesday, Jan. 23, under the direction of the Board of Agriculture.

VEGETINE.—This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it.

City News.

Mrs. Emily S. Stinson died at her residence on Green street, a little past midnight of Thursday in the 53d year of her age. She was visited with a stroke of paralysis on the 22d of December, and has since been gradually sinking until the end came. Mrs. Stinson was the daughter of the late Jacob Stanwood, who removed from Ipswich, Mass., to this city and was long known as one of our most prominent citizens. Her husband, David Stinson, formerly of Auburn, as Brigade Quartermaster of Gen. Butler's expedition, died at Ship Island, during the rebellion, two of his sons having been killed in battle or dying from the effects of the war. Mrs. Stinson leaves two children, George S., who is connected with the United States revenue department, and Walter D., who is money order clerk in the Augusta post-office. This lady was very highly esteemed. The funeral services were held in the Congregationalist church, on Sunday, and were attended by Rev. Mr. Ecob.——His many friends were glad to greet the Rev. J. H. Ecob, last Sunday, in his old place in the pulpit of the Granite church. He preached with his usual eloquence and power.——The committee of the Kennebec bar, appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Mr. Morrill, Hons. J. W. Brdbury, Joseph Baker, and Samuel Titcomb, reported Monday, a set of appropriate resolutions; they were unanimously accepted, and the clerk directed to send a copy to the family of the deceased.——As will be seen by a call published elsewhere, the annual meeting convention of the Maine State Temperance Society, is to be held in this city on Wednesday and Thursday, January 24th and 25th.——E. & J. Atkins & Co. have rented the building immediately south of the furniture factory at the west end of the dam and will put in a circular saw for the purpose of sawing up their logs, which they have bought some two or three hundred cords, into material for the manufacture of boxes.——Ought to pass was yesterday reported in the legislature on bill an act to authorize the city of Augusta to apply the noble bequest of the late Mr. Lithgow, and to incorporate the Lithgow Library and Reading Room.——The Augusta Water Company, being short of water in their reservoir, have for several days been forcing water into it from the Kennebec, by the steamer belonging to the fire department. We understand the company intends to purchase a steamer of their own.——Mr. E. P. Tobie of Providence, R. I., has been assigned to prepare an address on the late Maj. John D. Myrick, to be delivered at the next reunion of the First Maine Cavalry. The Department of Maine his issued a general order on the death of Maj. Myrick. Dr. Harlow, of the Insane Hospital, is rapidly recovering from his illness.

Kennebec County News.

The workmen of the North Wayne Tool Co., with their families, with invited friends, met at the school house hall to partake of an oyster supper, gotten up by Mr. S. A. Nelke, the efficient superintendent of the company, and Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, the celebrated agricultural implement dealer. Mr. Atwood is a large buyer of scythes and axes from the North Wayne Tool Co., annually buying about 1000 dozen scythes, and from 200 to 500 boxes of axes, and this act is much appreciated.——At the annual meeting of the Winthrop Dairying Association, Jan. 13th, the company was reported in very good condition. Cheese made the past season, 305 lbs. The directors declared a dividend of 8 per cent. They elected the following officers for the ensuing year: A. C. Carr, President; J. H Moore, Secretary; R. Allen, C. Kezar, J. J. Tinkham, N. Kimball, Directors.——A race took place on the ice, at Gardiner, Tuesday, between "Dustpan" and "Watchmaker," for a purse of $250, best in four. "Dustpan" carried three heats and won the race, taking the purse.——Friday night, Custer Post, G. A. R., celebrated its 13th anniversary with music and a supper for 400.——Saturday a large two-story house situated in the northerly part of the town of Manchester, and owned by Mr. S. S. Boynton, was destroyed by fire. No one was in the house but Mrs. Sarah Boynton the mother of Mr. Boynton, a lady in the 90th year of her age.——Mr. John D. Lord of Hallowell, is probably the oldest mason in the State. He was made a member of Kennesec Lodge of Hallowell, in 1818, and therefore has been a member of the order for 65 years. Mr. Lord was one of the 22 incorporators of the Lodge, and with the death of Judge Gilman becomes the sole survivor.——An earnest worker in the order

ms of General News.

ms frozen to death are found in the ot Moscow, Russia, daily.

Cullow has been nominated by the cans of Illinois for the United States

en cities in the United States ed 10 1-2 degrees of temperature morning.

e early Tuesday morning destroyed ncipal portion of Main street, Plainonn. Loss $20.000.

ont Academy at Saxton's River has ceived a gift of $12,000 from four ent men of Vermont.

E. B. Washburn, Ex-Minister to , was painfully though not seriously at New Orleans on Thursday.

ds of Freeman, the Pocasset child er, now in the Danvers Insane Asyre preparing to test in the courts his f.

Scheller, lessee of the bar room in ewhall House, at Milwaukee, has rrested on suspicion of having set the hotel.

nson and Crapo introduced into Con last week, petitions from 21,000 citi Massachusetts favoring a reduction sugar tariff.

Mitchell of the Mississippi River ssion says it will cost $41,500,000 plete the improvements. That is end of the river and harbor steal.

e is a greater snow fall in Washingn there has been for years. Travel ly obstructed. The Signal Service s additional storms.

l in equity has been filed by the of Pennsylvania against the Union aph Company for violating the proof the constitution relative to the sing or consolidation of competing

Marshall Jewell, chairman, has re a letter from S. W. Dorsey, in the latter tenders his resignation as ary of the Republican National Com on account of physical disability undoubtedly be accepted.

Prince of Wales, on Saturday, un the statue at the royal military ry at Woolwich, England, which ected to the memory of the French imperial by the subscriptions of officers and men of the British army st of £4310.

ads of the whiskey interist are more dent than they were. After getting 0,000,000 of whiskey taxes deferred ree years through the Senate, they t with signs of unexpected opposition House, whither the bill is now re with amendments.

. W. Cook the New Hampshire murdied in prison on the 9th. On his bed, he confessed to the crime with he was charged. On his confession some time ago, Joseph Buzzell was d for hiring Cook to shoot Miss Hanter a noted contest before the Su Court and Legislature.

Cape Ann Advertiser figures that barrels of mackerel taken in the f St. Lawrence last year by the Lass of Boston, cost the United by remission of duties and interest Halifax award no less than $1400 rrel. The Yankee Lass was the United States vessel that fished in cial waters.

ert E. Pattison was inaugurated Gov of Pennsylvania Tuesday. In his inal he says: I adopt as of direct appli to the present time a sentence from ent Jackson's first inaugural, in he says: "The recent demonstration lic sentiment inscribes on the list cutive duties in characters too legible ver mistaken the task of reform."

Cobb, of Cobb's Island, near Nor Virginia, with a wrecking crew in a oat, boarded a schooner ashore off and and, while on board, their boat adrift, and they were compelled to the rigging. They were afterward d by the crew of the life-saving staat since that time three of the men lied from the effects of exposure. Cobb is not excepted to live.

ipment of $100,000 was made by the asury at New York through Wells, & Co. to the United States fleet Pacific by steamer City of Paris, arrived at Aspinwall the 29th ult. oney was American gold coin and in two small kegs weighing 200 lbs. They were received in the Panama nd Company's vault. Delivery was de until the 17th inst. when on opening the vault it was discovered that one was missing.

brig Goldfinder, Capt. Stuart, St. go for Boston, with a cargo of log was picked up at sea on the 11th inst., miles southeast of Cape Henlopen, eam tug and towed into Delaware vater. The crew had suffered terrifi on excessively cold weather. After g on the coast four were frozen to

The captain was also frost bitten, ecn discovered by the tug there was he man able to work the vessel which mpletely covered with ice.

ballot was taken in the Massachu House, Tuesday, for U. S. Senator. ows: Whole number, 237; necessary oice, 119; Hoar, 108; Long, 29; Cra Bowerman, 82; Ranney, 2; Butler. inson, 2; C. F. Adams, 1; Edward on, 1; no choice. In the Senate a for U. S. Senator was taken, and on ballot John D. Long was elected. llot was as follows: Hoar, 16; Long rapo, 2; Bowerman, 1. Balloting be resumed Wednesday.

joint resolution offered by Mr. Kasproviding conditionally for the terson of the treaty with the Hawaiian nment, requests the President to take teps as may be needful to bring about ion of the treaty that the clause reloto the introduction of Hawaiian, mus , brown and unrefined sugars free may be so changed as to permit the ter and grades of such duty-free to be determined by their percentabsolute fineness or classification, l of the color test, the standard not er, to impair the spirit of reciprocity,

hundred and twenty women, 90 men children, were burned to death in cus in Southern Russia, on Saturday. The fire was caused by fireworks on ng igniting the curtains. Two hundnumbering 800 persons rushed to the door, but it opened inwards, and as owd pressed forward, it was renuseless. A rush was then made to o side doors, both of which were up, thus compelling the people to o the windows, from which many into the street with clothes a sheet ce. Eye witnesses state that when ors were finally opened, a mass of g persons was visible within.

planters' hotel, one of the largest in is, took fire Sunday morning shortly five o'clock and burned so rapidly our persons lost their lives. The t confusion prevailed when the was given and nearly all the guests d in their night clothes. The weather intensely cold and the firemen greatly hindered in their work. ought there are more than four vic Three dead bodies were found. Loss hotel will not exceed $30.000. Near e hundred people filled with horrible ctions of the Milwaukee halocust, lashing hither and thither through in corridors and down the several ays into the office and street. Hoployees acted with good sense and tness, rapping long and loud on ev or in the house and five minutes laking a second trip to insure that ev was up and advised of the danger. ew waited to dress.

TER DROUTH. The drouth from the farmers and manufacturers of rn New England, especially of N. W Hampshire and Vermont, are affering, is in its duration and severity if not quite unprecedented. The felt last autumn in diminished crops evere, and the continued scarcity of is not only subjecting the farmers to nconvenience in securing a supply nestic purposes and for their stock, manufacturing interests, especially dependent on water power, are exiling all the serious inconvenience s consequent upon a water famine. our large manufacturers in Maine ot suffered severely, in Manchester, some 2000 operatives are idle. The ac river is lower than ever in the of manufacturers upon its banks. east mills at Nashua and Great Falls those at Manchester are running two-thirds time. In Vermont there t inconvenience from drouth. Durthis continued drouth there has been enough at the Augusta dam, probo turn all the cotton mills in Maine.

people of Lewiston are to give Gov. a grand reception at City Hall, on evening of Feb. 1st. The members of legislature with their ladies will be into attend the reception, and it is exthat the Legislature will adjourn on ternoon of that day. On the 8th of the Second Regiment M. V. M., will grand military reception to Governor and Staff and General Chamberlain ff.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17, 1883.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 2006; sheep and lambs, 9080; swine, 20,-315; veals, 45; number of western cattle, 1746; northern and eastern cattle, 360.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight; Extra quality, $7 00—@7 25—; first, $6 00—@6 87½; second, $5 00—@5 87½; third, $4 00@4 87½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@3 87½.

Brighton Hides—9½@00c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—8½c per lb.

Country Hides—Light ones, 6½c per lb.; heavy, 8½c per lb.

Country Tallow—4½@5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@12½c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb Skins—$1@$1.25 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	Number.	Pr, per 100 lbs live wt.	Live wt.	Average weight
J. Stetson & Son	15	5 75	"	1148
do	10	5 85	"	1190
do	8	5 80	"	1209
do	11	6 25	"	1343
do	4	6 00	"	1162
do	17	5 50	"	1150
E. Farrell,	11	6 10	"	1150
do	8	5 50	"	950
Fitch & Eames,	13	6 00	"	1175
do	6	5 75	"	1100
do	6	5 87½	"	1150
A. N. Monroe	22	6 25	"	1414
do	20	6 30	"	1475
do	18	6 10	"	1382
do	18	5 75	"	1375
do	46	5 25	"	1210
do	20	5 50	"	1208

The cattle trains were delayed, and did not get into market until late on Tuesday. The quality of the cattle brought in mostly of a good grade, selling quick, at prices ranging from 5¾ to 6¾c. per lb. live weight. There was but a light call for shipping cattle, most of those brought in being sold to butchers. There were but few cattle sold for more than 6½c. per lb., live weight.

Working oxen are in itmited demand. Few pairs each week being all the markets require. At this season of the year prices for them range from $85@170 per pair.

Milch cows. Extra, $50@20; ordinary, $18@50; springers, $18@70; two-year cows, $15@30 per head. Some nice milch cows were in from Maine.

Veal calves in good demand, at 2¾ to 7½c. per lb., live we ght.

Store Cattle. — Only a few in market. Most of the small Cattle that are in a fair condition are sold to butchers to slaughter.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the West coast the same as those in last week. Sheep cost 5¼@6¼c; Lambs 5¼@6¾ per lb.

Swine. Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, 6¾ to 7¾ c per lb., live weight. On store pig prices are from 6 to 12c per lb. for live weight; or $2 00 to $14 00 per head.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17.

APPLES—Green $2 75@3 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 75@3 00; Yellow Eyes $2 90@3 10. German beans 2 20@2 30.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 23@28c.

CHEESE—New 13@14c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 70 per cwt.

EGGS—33@35c per dozen.

FLOUR—$6 00@9 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 95; oats 50@55; barley 75c.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $14@16.

STRAW—loose $6@8; pressed $8@10.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@8½c, dividing on 90 pounds; wool skins 50@1 35c; calf skins 13c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15 @30c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10@1 15 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—11½@12c.

MEAL—Corn 90@93; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90@100 cents per bushel; onions $1 00@1 10 per bushel; cabbages $2.50 per hundred lbs.; Squash $3.50 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 10@11c; beef per side 8½@9½c; ham 13@13½c; fowls 12@13c; spring lamb 6@8c; mutton 10@12c; veal 9@10c; spring chickens 14@17c; round hog 8@8½c; sausages 15c; turkeys 18@30c; geese, 14@15c; ducks, 12@15c.

SHORTS—$25 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 00@5 50 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@33c; unwashed 25. The market appears to be well stocked with hogs and choice fat ones bring 6@8½c white; others are sold for 7½@8c. Beef has been advancing in price during the past week and choice is half a cent more than last week. Pork beans are bringing 25@40c a bushel more in this market than they will bring in Boston. Onions are bringing $1 00@1 10. Squash not very plenty and are selling for $3 50 per hundred lbs. Fowl are in good demand and are easily disposed of for 12@14c.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Jan. 16.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 963 head; market active; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $— 00@— 00; extra at 9 00@9 50; first quality at $7 50@8 50; second quality at $5 00@7 00; third quality at $4 25@4 75.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@225; milch cows and calves at $30@48; yearling $12@20; two years, $18@35; three years, $25@45; Farrow Cows, $18@30; fancy, $50@75.

SWINE — Receipts 13.938. Western fat Swine, live, 6¾@7¾; Northern dressed hogs at 8@8¾.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 5,810 head; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@4 50 each; extra $5 00@6 00; lambs 4½@6¾; Veal calves 3@7½.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Jan. 16.

Hogs—Receipts 58,000 head; shipments 2,000 head; steady; mixed 5 85@6 35; heavy at 6 15@6 85; light at 5 75@6 35; skips at 4 00@5 40.

Cattle, receipts 900; shipments 2,000 head; generally stronger; good to choice shipping, $ 30@6 90.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17.

APPLES—Evaporated, 16@17; dried Western, 6@6½; do Eastern, 0@6½. Eating apples, $3 50@4 00 per bbl.

BUTTER—25@27c for choice family; Vermont, 24@25c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3 00@3 15; Yellow Eyes $3 25@3 50.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory new 13½@14½c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $3 00@4 00; Spring X and XX $5 00@6 00; Michigan Winter X and XX $5 50@6 00; Common Michigan, $5 25@6 00; St. Louis winter patents $7 00 @7 50.

FISH—Cod Ship's $6 00@6 25; Shore $6 25 @6 50; Herring $5 00@5 75; Scaled per bx 23@27c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $11 75@13 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 80c; oats 53c; fine feed $22 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $22 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 11¼@11½c per lb; per tub 11¾@12c; pail 12¾@12¾.

PROVISIONS—Fowl 13@14; chickens, 15 @16c; turkeys 20@21c; eggs 33 cents; potatoes 75@80 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $13 00@13 50; pork backs $21 00@ 21 50; clear $20 00@20 50; hams 12½@13.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.

United States Sixes, 3's,	(reg.) -	103¼
" " 5's	(ext.)	103½
" " New 4½	(reg.)	113½
" "	(coup.)	113¾
" " New 4's	(reg.)	119¼
" "	(coup.)	119¾
" " Pacific 6's '95.		129

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17.

APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2 75@3 00. Greening, per bbl., $2 75@ 3 00. Cooking, $3 00@3 50, per bbl. Sweet, per bbl., $2 00 @2 50.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $2 75@3 00 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 00@3 15.

BUTTER—Best, 28@30c per lb; fair to good, 20@25; good, 24@26c per lb.

EGGS—32c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 48@50c per bush; corn 85c.

HAY—$13@13 per ton; pressed $13@14.

POTATOES—Early Rose, per bushel, 70 @75. Burbank, 65@70c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 7@8½; chickens 16@18c; turkeys 18@22c.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17.

WOOL—Ohio and Pennsylvania at 38@ 40c. for X and 40@42c for XX. Michigan X fleeces at 37@39c per lb. Unwashed fleeces have been in fair demand have been selling at 24@33c with choice selections higher. Combing and delaine fleeces are in moderate request and have been selling at 42@45c for fine delain and 40@48c for fine and No. 1 combing. California Wool has been in fair demand at 17½@30c for spring and 25@26 for choice fall. Pulled Wools have been in fair demand at 25@40c for low and good supers and 42@48c for choice Eastern and Maine.

Items and Incidents.

Gen. Butler took some friends out riding one day last fall, at his country seat, in an old family carriage that looked as if it had come out of the ark. "General," said one of the party, "wherever did you get this trap?" "It was my father's," said Butler, laughing, "and has been in the family fifty years, but they were around here that I stole it at New Orleans."

EASTERN AND WESTERN PROVERBS. There is an Eastern proverb which says: "Only two creatures can surmount the pyramids: the eagle and the snail." There is a Western proverb that says: "Hunt's Remedy partakes of the nature of both eagle and snail. It is bold in its flight like the eagle; it is persistent in its purpose, like the snail." And thus Hunt's Remedy easily surmounts the pyramid of kidney and liver disease. It even attacks Bright's Disease, and hesitates at no form of kidney disease however aggravated. The story of the cures which it has effected would make a large volume. Remember it is the one great liver and kidney medicine of the age.

John Day found a stretch of fifty miles on a Colorado trail without a bar. He set up one in a tent forthwith, and few travellers were able to get past without yielding the unexpected amount of their money fast, and kept it in a tin box, which was under the counter when he was awake and his pillow when he slept. The other day he was found with half a dozen bullet-holes in his head, and all the profits gone.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES for Coughs and Colds: "I have been trying to get along without them, but with the odds rather against me. I do not see how it is possible for a public man to be himself in winter without this admirable aid."—*Rev. R. H. Devens, Pocasset Mass.* Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

The annual sale of pews in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, took place Tuesday and netted $37,001, which is the smallest sum realized in 17 years.

Hundreds of emphatic indorsements prove Swedish Botanic Compound an unequalled remedy for all lung diseases.

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week?" "Nonsense! Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then he asked: "Whose baby was it?" "The elephant's," said the little girl.

Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents the hair from turning gray, and restores gray hair to its original color. Try it!

The dangers of sleigh-riding are very great. A young man in Connecticut started to kiss the girl in the cutter beside him while the horse was going at a three-minute gait. Just as he was about to sip the sweets from her pouting lips the cutter struck a stone. The girl had her nose broken, and the young man lost two of his best front teeth. They have not spoken to each other since.

Senator Ingalls of Kansas has been frequently spoken of as one of the foremost men in the U. S. Senate. To trace the family tree of the senator would probably be a tiresome task. He may or may not be related to Mr. F. E. Ingalls of Concord, N. H. Both gentlemen are widely known. The senator is said to own 13 living bright and promising children. The Concord man owns Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, a recognized since our boyhood as *the certain cure* for all forms of heart disease.—*Herald.*

Thomas Heineline, one of the jury which convicted Guiteau, died Monday of heart disease. His physician says his labor on the jury aggravated his disease.

Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular colors.

When you don't just know what ails you; when you feel aches and pains all over; when you feel tired and faint, use Brown's Iron Bitters. A wonderful reviver.

Just as Mr. Springer, of Illinois, rose to speak in the House Tuesday a tall colored man rose in the gallery and shouted: "Mr. Sergeant-at-arms! oh, Mr. Sergeant-at-arms! I'm a New York bootblack and I came here to raise a riot. I'm going to have a riot. I'm a man of my word, I am. And when I say a thing you can bet I mean what I say. I'm"——just at this point the doorkeeper of the gallery bounced him. He proved to be crazy.

That wonderful catholicon known as Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given the lady a world-wide reputation for doing good. It is like a living spring to the vital constitution. Her Blood Purifier will do more to cleanse the channels of the circulation and purify the life of the body than all the sanitary devices of the Board of Health.

A young politician explained the tattered condition of his trousers to his father by stating that he was sitting under an apple tree enjoying himself when the farmer's dog came along and contested his seat.

The old fashioned Hop Poltice or bag is far inferior to a *Hop Plaster*, both as a pain-killer and strengthener. Call for it at any drug store.

Dentists are said to be adopting a new form of bills, invented by one of their number, which consists of a lithographed cut representing the interior of the human mouth, upon which the individual dentist indicates with red ink precisely the work done for the individual patient, who is thus enabled to vertify every item at his leisure.

"Too late to whet the sword when the trumpet sounds to draw it." But never too late to whet your appetite by taking Kidney-Wort, restoring health and making yourself a well, strong, hearty man. It is unequalled as a remedy for all liver, bowels and kidney diseases. All druggists keep and recommend it.

The Nebraska man who drove his wife out on a cold night, causing her to freeze her feet so badly that they had to be amputated, was tarred and feathered by his neighbors.

"Real nice" are the Diamond Dyes in ten cent packages: so all the ladies who have tried them say. PARTRIDGE BROS. are the agents for their sale in Augusta, have just received ten gross of these dyes in all colors and are prepared to supply their customers at wholesale or retail.

NARROW ESCAPE

Of a Massachusetts Engineer—Timely Warning of Mr. John Spencer, Baggage Master of the B. & A. R. R.

Marvelous Cure of Stone in the Bladder—Large Stones Removed by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

From the Pittsfield, (Mass.,) Eagle.

Stone in the Bladder is at once a most annoying and very dangerous ailment; but many most remarkable cures have of late been wrought by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy"—the invention of Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y. Another striking case is now added to the list. Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass., states in a letter to Dr. Kennedy, that he had been troubled with bladder complaint for 14 years, and had consulted at different times several physicians; but nothing beyond temporary allayment of the pain had been worked for him. Towards the end of last of January Mr. Lawler called on Dr. Kennedy. Sounding him, the doctor "struck stone." He decided that Mr. Lawler should first try the "Favorite Remedy," so as, if possible, to avoid an operation. A month's use of it was the result: "Dear Doctor Kennedy—The day after I came home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing better now. If you would like to use my name I will send them to you." This letter bears date "Dalton, Mass., Feb. 6," and is signed "Peter Lawler." The stones, which are as large as we warrant for "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" the claim that it is the most successful specific for Stone yet discovered, are now in Dr. Kennedy's possession. Incidentally Mr. Lawler also states that the "Favorite Remedy" at the same time cured him of a stubborn case of rheumatism; and it is a fact that in all affections arising out of disorders of the liver or urinary organs it is a searching remedy and works marvelous benefits. It is in itself almost a medicine chest. Order it of your druggist. Price $1 a bottle. Jan

CONGRESS. In Senate, Wednesday, Mr. Frye introduced a joint resolution to provide for the termination of articles 18 to 25 inclusive and article 30 of the fishery articles of the treaty between the United States and Great Britain, concluded at Washington, May 8th, 1871, and moved its reference to the Committee on Foreign Relations. He said he was very anxious that the committee should act promptly in the matter. These articles of the treaty ought not to be allowed to continue in force another day if it could be avoided, because the fishing privileges which we gave to Canadians were very valuable, while those which they gave us were worthless. Mr. Frye said the Canadians were permitted to export their fish to the United States free of duty during the whole period of the treaty, and during 1881 the amount of duties remitted under this provision in the collection di tricts of Boston and Gloucester alone was over $300,000. After a debate, Mr. Frye said he would introduce later a more definite resolution on this subject. In the meantime the one introduced that morning was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

In Senate, Saturday, Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill providing that the President shall appoint seven commissioners from civil life to consider and investigate the subject of railroad transportation in its relations to the agricultural, commercial and industrial interests of the United States, and to report their recommendations and the results of th ir inquiry to Congress, not later than the first Monday in December, 1883. The second section provides for the compensation of the commissioners at $10 per day and travelling expenses. Mr. Plumb moved to strike out all after the enacting clause and substitute the bill to enlarge the powers and duties of the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Plumb submitted the Senate a statement of the substance of the merits of the agricultural bill. He sent up and had read a letter of the late M. Gambetta, transmitting a copy of an act establishing the Ministry of Agriculture in France, and referring to the action on the same subject in Germany, Australia, Italy and the United States; also, a dispatch from Berlin on the 22d of December last, announcing that arrangements for the creation of a Min:stry of Agriculture in England were almost completed. Mr. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain would be the first to fill the office. Mr. George gave his hearty support to the bill to make the Department of Agriculture an executive department, and he believed the farmers of the country favored it Without coming to a decision, the Senate adjourned.

In Senate, Monday, Mr. Frye introduced a joint resolution directing the President of the United states to give notice in July next of our intention to terminate articles 18 to 25 and article 30 of the Treaty of Washington relating to fisheries. The tariff bill came up as unfinished business. The Senate resumed the consideration of the tariff schedule. Mr. Miller offered an amendment making the duty on hemlock and other bark for tanning (not otherwise enumerated) 20 per cent ad valorem. Agreed to. On motion of Mr Garland cotton seed oil was included among the oils on which the duty is 25 cents per gallon. On motion of Mr. Jones, of Nevada, the duty on asbestos manufactured was raised from 20 to 25 per cent. advalorem. On motion of Mr. Aldrich there was added to the whiting, Paris white process and lithopone schedule the words "and all oil or putty, was fixed at 1 cent per pound. After making other minor amendments the Senate went into executive session.

The Senate, Tuesday, resumed the consideration of the tariff bill, pending the question, the amendment offered by Mr. Gorman, yesterday, to make the duty on bichromate of potash 3¼ cents per pound. Mr. Beck moved to amend so as to make the duty 25 per cent ad valorem, which he said would be about equivalent to three cents a pound, the rate in the bill. After debate the motion to increase the duty on bichromate of potash was lost, and the item left as reported.

In House, Wednesday, the shipping bill was discussed.

The House, Friday, resumed the consideration of the shipping bill, pending the question of the committee substitute, as amended for the 15th section. Mr. Knott of Kentucky, moved to strike off the substitute, all the provision for drawback. He stated that the object of his intention was to strike out the latter clause; lost, 93 to 131. Mr. Reed moved to strike out sections 18, 19 and 20 of the bill which contain drawback, free ships and free material provisions and the machinery for carrying out those provisions. Agreed to, yeas 150, nays 54. The vote then recurred on the committee's substitute, and it was agreed to; yeas 134, nays 116. It limits the amount of drawback to the tonnage tax collected in any one year, and provides for free ships and free materials.

In House, Saturday, the general appropriation bill was passed. It appropriates $81,578,000 as follows: For army pensions; $80,000,000, for navy pensions; $1,000,000 fees and expenses of examining surgeons $775,000; pay and allowance of pension agent, $ 90,000, contingent expenses, $10,000. The fortification bill was passed. The bill makes the following appropriation:: For the protection, preservation and repair of fortifications and other works of defence, $1,178,000; for armament of seacoast fortifications, including heavy guns and howitzers for flank defence, etc., including the conversion of smooth bore cannon into rifles, $1,000,000; for torpedoes, for harbor defence and preservation of the same, $50 000. T: tal, $325,000.

In House, Monday, Mr. Sherwin, of Illinois, from the Committee on Education and Labor, moved to suspend the rules and adopt resolutions making the bill for the support of the common schools the special order for the 20th inst. Mr. Flower, of New York, opposed all this time a bill which would take $16,0.0,000 a year for five years out of the treasury. After debate the resolution was agreed to.

In House, Tuesday, Mr Kasson of Iowa, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a joint resolution providing for confirmation by the United States of the treaty of the United states with the Hawaiian government, signed June 3d The House then went into a committee on the state of the Union. The first bill was one appropriating $230,000 to reimburse Massachusetts for expenditures in coast defence during the late war. The bill was finally reported back with the recommendation that the ensoling clause be stricken out.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.—In Inebriety.

Dr. C. S. Ellis, Wabash, Ind., says: "I prescribed it for a man who had used intoxicants to excess for fifteen years, but during the last two years has entirely abstained He thinks the Acid Phosphate is of much benefit to him."

The great superiority of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP over all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 cents.

DIAMOND DYES.

THE Best Dyes Ever Made.

ONE FOR SILK, WOOL OR COTTON. 25 DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RAGS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or fancy article easily and perfectly colored in any shade. Black, Brown, Green, Blue, Scarlet, Cardinal Red, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Olive Green, Terra Cotta and 20 other best colors. Warranted Fast and Durable. Each package will color one to four lbs. of goods. If you have never used Dyes try these once. You will be delighted. Sold by druggists, or send us 10 cents and any color wanted sent post-paid. 24 colored samples and a set of fancy cards sent for a 2c. stamp. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

GOLD and SILVER PAINT.

Bronze Paint. Artists' Black.

For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Lamps, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental work. Equal to any of the high priced kinds and only 10 cents a package, at the druggists, or post-paid from WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

The other diseases it is prevalent in this country as Constipation, and the reason why no other remedy has ever been called the celebrated Kidney-Wort is as it acts promptly on all three of these organs, at the same time, thus preventing these combined diseases. Whether you are troubled with Piles, Kidney Complaint, Liver Disease, Constipation, or Rheumatism, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. This remedy has never been known to fail in a single instance to cure the worst case of Piles, no matter of how long standing. It will in a few days stop the most distressing symptoms, and in a short time the worst cases are entirely cured. Pamphlets free. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00. USE Druggists Sell KIDNEY-WORT

FOUND.

A bundle of Rolls, about one mile from the Soldier's Home. Apply to Jan. 4, 1883. 1y3 ISAIAH NOYES.

WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT.

"I had been sick with a cold and the worst cough I ever had in my life, for about five weeks. Expectorated every morning a lough, yellow matter, streaked with blood. In about three days after I commenced inhaling Compound Oxygen, the cough, raising of bloody matter, and that awfully distressed feeling, as if a chord was drawn across my chest and a weight put on, were all gone. The rapidity with which I have improved in breathing is wonderful." If you wish to know all about this curative agent of which our correspondent writes, send for our Treatise on Compound Oxygen. It will be MAILED FREE. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

The Annual Mass Convention of the Maine State Temperance Society

Will be held in Granite Hall, Augusta, on Wednesday and Thursday, January 24th and 25th, 1883. This is not a close corporation nor an organization to be conducted in the interest of any political party or religious sect. All temperance men and women throughout the State may consider themselves members, and are cordially invited to unite their efforts in winning a more complete victory over the traffic and use of strong drink, during the year to come, than has been gained in the past.

While we would congratulate the citizens of our State upon the advanced stand of the temperance sentiment of our people, both in a moral and legal aspect, we would also caution them against a condition of insanity and fancied security. Our foe is both strong and subtle He has often been defeated, but never subdued, and we can only expect to attain final success by closely following up our victories with repeated attacks, more frequent and more spirited. We hope for a very large attendance at the opening session of the first day of our meeting. Important matters will be introduced, and special committees appointed to prepare the work for your consideration and discussion.

Frequent brief social meetings will be held for prayer, praise and consultation, and addresses will be made by some one who are well qualified to interest and instruct. It is for you to determine whether or not, is the year to come, you will make rapid strides toward the final extermination of the liquor traffic from our State, and a controlling public sentiment against the pernicious practice of social drinking.

The Maine Central Railroad will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Some connecting roads will do the same, while others will issue free return tickets from the stations where they connect with the Maine Central, to be given by the officers of the convention to those who pay full fare over those roads.

R. W. DUNN, Pres.

Waterville, Jan 15, 1883.

S. C. TORSEY, Secy. ELISHA ATKINS, Treas.

Executive Committee—1st District, Neal Dow; 2d District, Nelson Dingley, Jr; 3d District, Mrs Dr. Quinby; 4th District, J. S. Kimball; 5th District, N. B. Nutt.

Vice Presidents—Jordan Rand, Androscoggin; Geo. M. Parks, Aroostook; Job Sanford, Cumberland; Chas. Dyer, Franklin; J. C. Chilcott, Hancock; Blanche B. Peaslee, Kennebec; T. R. Simonton, Knox; E. W. Stetson, Lincoln; C. R Bridgham, Oxford; Geo. B. Ilsley, Penobscot; C. C. Lee, Piscataquis; Henry Lyman, Sagadahoc; Charles Baker, Somerset; J. W. Knowlton, Waldo; John Campbell, Washington; S. C. Hamilton, York.

HEART DISEASE

Is your HEART SOUND?

Many people think themselves sick and doctor for kidney or liver troubles, or dyspepsia, while if the truth were known, the real cause is at the heart.

The eminent Dr. Channing, mortally says "one-third of my subjects show signs of heart disease."

The heart weighs about nine ounces, and yet man's twenty-eight pounds of blood passes through it once in a minute and a-half, resting not day or night! Surely the organ should have careful attention.

Dr. Graves a celebrated physician has prepared a specific for all heart troubles and kindred disorders. It is known as Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator and can be obtained at your druggists, $1. per bottle, or sent by express. Send stamp for Dr. Graves' thorough and exhaustive treatise. (1)

F. E. Ingalls, Sole American Agent, Concord, N. H.

HEART TROUBLES

CENTAUR LINIMENT

The Great Healing Remedy.

CASTORIA

Old Dr. Pitcher's remedy for Children's Complaints.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE of CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* 1y3

Married.

In Caribou, Jan 5, Randolph Whittmore to Clara Drose, both of Fort Fairfield.

In Centre Lincolnville, Jan. 2, Geo. Freach to Adelia A. Colby, both of Camden.

In Dennysville, Dec. 26, Charles O. Gardner to Sophia A. Cornbell, both of Eastport.

In East Corinth, Jan. 11, Charles S. Philbrick, M. D., to M Nellie Stewart

In Eastport, Dec. 7, John Crowe of Fall River, to Annie L. Wilder of West Pembroke, Me.

In Ft. Fairfield, Jan. 6, Fred S. Burpee to Ethel B. Eastman; Dec. 31, Chester W. Johnson of Presque Isle, to Blanche B. Peaslee of Fort Fairfield.

In Farmington, Jan. 7, Manford C. Dolloff to Emma G. Church.

In Freeport, Jan. 1, James O. Rogers to Mary Louise Greenleaf, both of Yarmouth.

In Lincolnville, Dec. 26, Geo. F. Hassell to Alice M. Fowler, both of Lincolnville.

In LaGrange, Jan. 1, Charles M. Hayden of So. Thomaston, to Jessie F. Banton of LaGrange.

In Limerick, Dec. 11, Edward Santlemeat to Louisa Misbean, both of Grand Falls, N. B.

In Morrill, Jan. 3, A. H. Boulter of Morrill, to Mrs. Emeline E. Grove of Searsmont.

In Manville, R. I., Jan. 11, Geo. E. Morrill, of Boston, Mass., to Etta S. Henry of Bangor.

In Readfield, Jan. 10, Howard A. Merriman of Readfield, to Lucy L. Leadbetter of East Livermore.

In Rockport, Dec. 23, Edward F. Cary of Rockport, to Della Whitcomb of Camden Dec. 31, C. W. Currier to Carrie E Thomas, both of Camden.

In Richmond, Dec. 23, Frank H. Whitney of Phillips, to Cora L. Call of West Dresden.

In Rangeley, Dec. 25, Anson M. Hoar to Augusta E. Hinkley.

In Richland, Jan. 1, Herbert L. Larrabee to Ada A. Fields.

In Stowehegan, Jan. 1, Augustus Crowell to Mrs. Ella H. Pratt; Jan. 6, William H. Paine to Effie F. Pierce.

In So. Robbinston, Jan 1, Adna L. Smith of Pembroke, to Clara A. Daggett of Robbinston.

In Union, Jan 1, Joel W. Law to Delora Kavanah.

In Vinalhaven, Jan. 6, Frank L. Roberts to Priscilla T. Garrett.

In Westport, Jan. 8, Herbert S. Cole to Flora E. Simpson.

In Westboro, Mass., Harry W. Smalley of Westboro, to Jessie F. Robertson of Bath.

Died.

In Belfast, Jan. 2, John Pierce, aged 71 years; Jan. 6, Mrs. Rhoda Ann, wife of Frank Banks, aged 35¾ years.

In Brunswick, Jan. 7, Charles B. Dobie, aged 56 years; Jan. 4, Jonathan Jordan, aged 71 years.

In Brighton, Jan 2, youngest daughter of V. Lawrence, aged 2 years.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 2, William D., eldest son of the late Capt. Wm. S. Murray of Brunswick, aged 49 years.

In Calais, Jan. 5, Mrs. Ad

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Poetry.

The Old Front Door.

I remember the time when I used to sit,
A happy and thoughtless boy,
When father came home from his work at last,
And I was tired of my toy;
I remember the time and none more sweet
Shall I know forever more,
When I sat at eve by my mother's side,
On the sill of the old front door.

I remember I'd sit till I fell asleep,
And list to their loving talk,
While the cricket's chirp, and the fire-flies bright,
Flew over the garden walk.
And often would father tell the tale
Of the time, long years before,
When he led his bride to a happy home,
O'er the sill of the old front door.

I remember when grandfather falled and died,
And eighty years old was he,
And well I knew that never again
He would ride me upon his knee;
And, though but a gay and thoughtless boy,
I wept, and my heart was sore,
When I saw them bear him slowly out,
O'er the sill of the old front door.

It is many a weary day since then,
And I, too, am old and gray;
But the tears come crowding into my eyes
When I think of the long past day.
And I only hope that whatever end
Fate may have for me in store,
I shall pass once more, ere I pass away,
O'er the sill of the old front door.

Our Story Teller.

THE LITTLE SAMARITAN.

Miss Mary Jane Ham stood in front of the imposing brick building used as the High School of Rifletown, with an unopened letter, just handed her by the passing carrier, in her hand. Miss Mary Jane had her peculiarities, her faults and her foibles, her likes and her dislikes, as what woman has not or man, either, for that matter. But Miss Mary Jane's crowning dislike, which embittered her whole soul, as much as it was possible to embitter so sweet and sunny a soul, was her hatred for her name. The name of Ham could not be helped; it was the paternal patronymic; it belonged to the unfortunate son of Noah; but why should her mother aggravate the matter by adding the plebian Mary Jane. There were hundreds of feminine appellatives that quite as inexpensive and that would have added some grace to the inevitable Ham. Without petitioning the General Court, Mary Jane had managed to lighten in a small way her grievance. Her friends called her Jennie. She signed her name in faultless chirography, as became a Massachusetts schoolma'am, M. Jennie Ham; and she had faith that, in the near future, some faultless young man would endow her with a name far more endurable than the one her father had left her and which was all she had ever received from him. It was therefore, with a sort of shudder that she read the subscription which ran in bold, business like letters, across the envelope: "Miss Mary Jane Ham, Rifletown, Mass." The postmark, for once not blotted over, was Chicago; the writer—who? M. Jennie had no acquaintances in that famous Western city, and only by dint of hard thinking did it occur to her that her mother's eldest brother John Rivers lived there; but he was reported to be of immense wealth, and very likely he had never heard of her existence. She tore open the envelope and read:

"*My Dear Niece:* I expect the reception of this letter will cause you some surprise, and the reading of it more. I am your mother's eldest brother. When I first came to Chicago, I used to correspond with your mother; but as the years slipped away, somehow our letters grew more and more infrequent and finally ceased entirely. Then your dear mother died, and, in the heat of money-getting, I lost all traces of my Eastern relatives. Latterly, I must confess from selfish motives, I have been looking them up. I am getting old. My wife is dead. I have no child. I need a home. You must know that business men frequently suffer great reverses. I have written to each of my nephews and nieces much as I have written to you. My letters have mostly remained unanswered; or, if answered, furnished but cold comfort. Will you take pity on an old man? I await your answer with intense interest. Your Uncle,

JOHN RIVERS."

M. Jennie slowly folded the letter, mechanically replaced it in the envelope, with a pre-occupied air, turned her steps toward her home. She had been left an orphan at an early age, without a relative to claim her, and had won her way only by indefatigable industry and grit. First, as a sewing girl, going from house to house, she had saved money enough to fit herself for teaching; she had toiled night and day and well, in the last twelve months she had obtained a situation in the Rifletown High School, at a salary of seven hundred dollars per anunm.

She liked dainty things; books and pictures, soft, yielding carpets, and pretty furniture. She had a woman's longings for delicate laces and fine linen and crisp silk and soft cashmeres; and, recently, in a very small way, she had commenced to revel in their possession. She had even during the coming vacation contemplated a visit to the White Hill, and over maps and in the dulcet pages of Starr King in imagination had floated over the bright waters of the Winnipiseogee and drank in the beauties of the Pemigewasset, the Saco, and the Androscoggin Valleys; and here in the face of these long-cherished anticipations was a letter asking charity.

M. Jennie had a tender heart. Her struggles with poverty had left no callouses on it. Her mind went reluctantly to those old, unpleasant days, and then reverted to Uncle John. He had been wealthy and now he had no home; he was cold; his wife was dead. he was her dead mother's brother, and he needed some one to care for him. Ah! well. Her life, so far, had been one long repression; why not let it continue so to the end? And, after all is there not sometimes as much pleasure in the denial as in the gratification of a wish!

Long before she reached her home Jennie had come to a decision. Her little brown cottage must accommodate one more. With a friend of her sewing days she had rented a little cottage on a back street, and thus satisfied the intense longings of her heart for home. Her arrangements were completed, and the next day the mail carried an answer to Uncle John. "I'too," she wrote, "have known what it is to have no home, and the one I have to offer you may sadly disappoint you; but I will try my best to make it pleasant for you. Your room is ready, and with my warmest welcome waits your coming."

A week later an express wagon landed an old man with a battered trunk, on the doorstep of the little brown cottage. It chanced to be on a Saturday, when Jennie had no school duties, and the cordial words with which she welcomed Uncle John were interrupted by a kiss on the latter man's cheek, which the latter did not fail to repay. From under a pair of bushy eyebrows there peered out two keen, sagacious gray eyes, which took in every look and movement of the school-ma'am.

"You dear little Samaritan!" he cried. "You, of all my relatives, alone consented!"

A soft hand was placed over the old man's mouth.

"Hush! Uncle John," she said. "You come as my honored guest, and you are to make no Samaritan reference to me."

Then she introduced him to her companion, showed him through her little brown cottage, and with many a tug and little cry, helped him to carry the old battered trunk up the winding stairway. This task accomplished, she proceeded to store its contents in faultless order in the bureau provided for the purpose.

"So like your mother in her girlish days," said Uncle John, interrupting her in her work to indulge in one more good, long look. "And what untold possessions and pleasure do you deny yourself for the sake of giving an old man a home?"

"Ah! Uncle John," she answered, with a merry laugh, "my life has had so many denials that a few more or less are of little consequence. And besides, I have found, with the German Lessing, that in seeking the pleasure the anticipation is greater than the realization."

"And so you are deep in the Germans? Do not let their Haeckles and Buchners dim your faith."

Then they sat down and took a mental gauge of each other. From German philosophy they drifted to poetry, from poetry to history, from history to science.

"Uncle John had not found business so absorbing that he has not found time to read. Perhaps his devotion to books caused him to fail," thought Jennie.

"The little Samaritan has not allowed poverty to interfere with the development of her higher nature. She is thorough in all her intellectual attainments," thought Uncle John.

Before a month had passed a stranger would have thought that Uncle John was master of the house, so genially had he fitted into the lives of the two girls. Left mostly to himself, his companions absent at their daily tasks, he became absorbed in the chemical mysteries of the kitchen. It is said that Dumas, the elder was the best cook in France. Uncle John did credit to his short experience in culinary affairs. When the contents of Jennie's book case became too familiar, the public library was at hand; and after an early tea, in the soft June twilights, Uncle John would read to the two girls, and he read with that appreciative feeling which made it a real pleasure to listen to him.

Two months swiftly sped away and the school year drew to its close. Teachers and scholars were alike dispersed, and Jennie had settled down for the hot summer months in the little brown cottage. It had not been as hard as she had anticipated. Uncle John had proved such a pleasant companion, and though, from his coming, she had been compelled to forego a few personal luxuries, she did not really regret them.

She was sitting in the little parlor, the shades mostly down, to keep out the hot July sunshine, herself in keeping with the dainty Yet inexpensive furnishings which surrounded her, when Uncle John entered, carrying an open letter and exclaiming:

"In luck, in luck, at last, little girl. Here is one of my old customers, who has long been indebted to me, and from whom I never expected to realize a penny, at last taken pity on me, and sent me a draft for five hundred dollars Come, little girl." And Uncle John snatched some articles of sewing from her hands and threw it into one corner, "no more work this hot weather. Pack your boxes and we will away to the White Hills. I know you would have made the journey if I had not come, and now, with Sue and myself, as baggage master, we will see for ourselves how much of poetry there is in Starr King."

It was needless for Jennie to indulge in remonstrance. She could not tell Uncle John it would be much better to put the money aside, against future contingencies, without causing him to feel that his presence was a burden to her; and so it was arranged that the White Hills should be visited.

Uncle John at once put himself in the hands of a tailor. Was it Jennie's imagination or did the perfectly fitting clothing and the possession of a well filled purse make a difference in Uncle John's personal bearing? He certainly had little difficulty in assuming the polished and courtly bearing that comes from mingling with the best of humanity, and the girls grew to be very proud of their escort. The pert hotel clerks, the obsequious waiters seemed to know that they had to do with a man of the world, and every where the best rooms, the choicest service was exacted and rendered. Before starting Uncle John admonished his companions:

"Now, little girls," he said, "we are to consider this five hundred as so much manna dropped into our mouths, I know that you, Jennie, have an unexpressed idea that the old pauper" (here his mouth was suddenly covered with a little white hand) —"well, then, that your Uncle John might better put it aside, against the unknown demands of the future; but I want to take one more journey, and I don't want any thoughts of the past or tears for the future to mar its pleasures. In days agone (more fortunate? Well, as regards companions, certainly not more fortunate) I used to take long journeys and know all the inns and outs of travel. Now you, little girls, are not to worry, not even about your baggage. I carry the checks and the pocketbook, and for once I am going to play the autocrat. I have put fifty dollars one side for the fare home. When the balance is spent, we will come back to Rifletown—and, well, we will hope that many more of my delinquent customers will remember me."

And so they started. They went to Springfield and up the Connecticut. They stopped at Northampton, that Jennie might visit the female collage there; they passed a charming day in Brattleboro; they loitered everywhere. At Haverhill they engaged an open carriage, drawn by a span of black horses, that made light of mountain roads. They put up at cross-road hotel, and tortured by Uncle John, the girls drew from the clear mountain streams many a speckled beauty. Finally, they reached the enchanted land, and then it transpired that this was not Uncle John's first visit. He was familiar with every desirable drive, not even Starr King knew better the best points for studying the charming scenery. And then Jennie discovered new treasures in her pauper Uncle. If he was fairly familiar with every branch of literature, he was equally at home with the life of field and forest. He read the geological formation in the contour of the hills; he named the birds from listening to their songs, not a flower on the mountains or in the meadows was unknown.

And so the weeks sped by in happy content. From the White Hills they drifted to Portsmouth; they sailed out to Appledore; they stayed several days at the big hotel, and Jennie delighted her eyes with a good look at Celia Thaxter. They stopped at Newburyport, rode along within sight of the Merrimac, passed the house on the island which shelters Mrs. Spofford and her sister; and in a little side street, leading on the long, rambling thoroughfare of Amesbury, found the home of the Quaker poet. By and by they reached the club, stopping at the Brunswick, and Uncle John seemed as familiar with Boston as with the White Hills. A week passed and still the $500 held out, and Jennie began to think the purse that held it was like the one so famous in myth. At last, August drew near its close; they had been away from home seven weeks; Jennie's school would soon recommence, Sue's customers began to think of fall styles; was not the five hundred spent?

Uncle John dred down a long face.

"Little girls, what must be, must be," he said, "though there is still money in the purse. What a pity we cannot keep on to the end just as we are, with no thoughts of school or the cutting of dresses."

"It would be nice, I must confess," assented Jennie. "This trip has almost spoilt me, though. I have seen the White Hills, and now I want to see beyond the Atlantic. I have had one good outing, at any rate, if I never see another; and I am ready to go back to the little brown cottage and take up my work once more."

It was almost dark when the parlor car which contained them (Uncle John's extravagance holding out to the end) drew out at Rifletown station. As they alighted, a superb carriage, drawn by magnificent black horses, stood waiting, and a servant in livery touched his hat obsequiously to Uncle John and opened the carriage door for the party to enter.

"Come, Uncle John, let us walk," said Jennie. "We know the streets of Rifletown well enough not to miss our way and I am sure the money is all gone by this time."

"Just enough left to pay the carriage hire," laughed Uncle John. "Jump in, girls, let us wind up our outing regally."

The servant had already loaded in their bundles, the driver had difficulty in holding the impatient horses, and Jennie and Sue and Uncle John were finally in the carriage, and away they went with a dash.

Finally the carriage stopped before a stately gateway, illuminated by two brilliant gas lights, and the door was opened by the obsequious footman.

"Why, Uncle, the driver has made a mistake. This is not home," said Jennie, looking out.

"Not home?" answered Uncle John, getting out on the sidewalk. "Yes, this is home; or if it is not, we will walk the rest of the way."

Jennie laughed her merry laugh. This home. Why this was the Locusts, the grandest mansion in Rifletown. Many a time had she looked admiringly at its broad velvet lawns, its masses of blooming flowers, its rare and beautiful trees, its winding walks, its statues, its rows of green houses and draperies. Uncle John was getting facetious. The girls got out, the footman touched his hat, mounted by the side of the driver, who without waiting for his fee, drove away.

"Come, girls, let us go up and look at the mansion. Perhaps, after all, it is the little brown cottage made over by the wishes of some modern Aladdin," said Uncle John.

Again Jennie laughed.

"Why, Uncle John, has coming home turned your head? If we should go and ask to look at the mansion, they would send for the police."

"Send for the police? Hardly, as bad as that, Jennie. At any rate, I have a call to make. Come up the walk a little way."

Uncle John took his companions each by the arm, and with gentle force led them up to the broad marble steps, up the very steps, and did not pause until he had swung back the door of stained glass, and the three stood in the stately hall of the mansion. Turning to the right, he swung open a door and motioned his companions to enter. As Jennie did so, she uttered an exclamation of delight. She had entered her ideal of a library. The room was flooded with soft, mellow light. Shelving fringed with bright leather, stamped in gold, extended to the ceiling, on which repeated rows and rows of books, in dainty bindings, fragrant Russia, polished, shining calf, scarlet and green and blue morocco. Huge folios of engravings were in their appropriate rests. Easy-chairs were every where and every appliance for literary ease or study.

"My dear child," said Uncle John, taking Jennie in his arms and kissing her tenderly, "this is the little brown cottage, after all. This is home. And yet what I wrote you is true. I had no home, no wife, no child; but I had hundreds of thousands of money. Business men meet with reverses, but I am not one of the unfortunate. You alone responded; you alone offered the supposed pauper a home. Had I come to you with all my wealth you could not have cared for me more tenderly. Henceforth you are no longer my niece; you are my daughter. I have legally adopted you. You are Jennie Rivers. And, Sue," turning to the astonished girl "is also to share your home. She may come as housekeeper or as your companion and honored guest."

And so Jennie laid aside all her old cares and worries, even the name of Ham. "Beyond the Atlantic" was no longer unattainable. Her life of repression only fitted her for keener and truer enjoyment of the new life, and, as poverty had never dashed her sunny temper, so riches failed to change her.

This episode in the life of Jennie Rivers seems like a romance; but, for once, truth and poetic justice were in accord.

The Family.

In looking over the world, in every age we find not merely dark things, whose consistency with a good divine government that is universal needs to be shown, but we find also a great many bright things whose general usefulness is so apparent, that, instead of needing explanation, they are seen to be just what one would naturally expect from the sceptre of a perfect being. That sceptre may have directly established them at the first, and ever since directly and earnestly supported and cherished them; —they are so plainly and confessedly useful. Among these bright facts is the institution of the family. In all ages we find this institution, in a form more or less pure, lying at the foundation of human society. Evils are often found in connection with it; there are ill-mated, badly-mannered, quarrelsome, and even leprous households; but they are as separate from the family as weeds are from a garden, or stains from our faces. In its own nature the institution is clean, and wholesome, and even indispensable. This would be the unanimous confession of intelligent and respectable people. They are shocked at what the absence of the family implies.

As the source of all the precious things suggested by the word home; as the mother of the most sacred human affections; as the golden thread on which are strung conjugal, filial, and parental loves; as the nurse of order, thrift, and just subordination; as a provision for the recognition, support and training of children; as a safeguard against a large class of violent and shameful quarrels, and even against one universal slough of vice and crime,—it enters into the very foundation of all decent and orderly society. We owe to it a large part of the happiness which has survived the fall; and were the institution ideally perfect in every case, as it nearly is in some, it would be a still more brilliant benefactor of the world. An institution like this would come as naturally from the divine sceptre as does the water from the opening at the base of some mighty and full reservoir. Its character and effects harmonize perfectly with the idea of such an origin.

If we should assert that God originally originated the family by a positive agency, and now guards and promotes it with the utmost resources of his government, the assertion would be one of the most credible of things. The institution is worthy to come from him. And from him, say the Scriptures, it really comes. Not only is his scepter active in and about the family relation, but it is in connection with sin and error even, but the relation was directly established by his choice and agency, and is guarded and cherished by his providence, laws and spirit. He started the race in a pair. He set the solitary in families. He continues the sexes in about equal numbers. "For this cause shall a man leave father and mother and shall cleave to his wife." "What God has joined together let not man put asunder." Marriage is made indissoluble save for a single cause. The rights of parents to honor and obedience from their children is strongly enforced. Both Old Testament and New Testament lay down numerous rules for family intercourse, the training of children, the mutual duties of husbands and wives, of parents and children, of brothers and sisters. And to say that the moral government of God deals largely in such matters is the same as saying that his providential government is ever powerfully busy in the same.

On Driving Hens.

A good many people can drive a nail, and a select few can drive a horse, but a man to drive a hen ought to have begun his education at the commencement of the Christian era, and never let up a minute since. You might as well try to drive twisted dough-nuts into a vessel's bottom for treenailes, as to try to drive a hen anywhere. A gentleman in Belfast who owns a small conservatory where he raises hen fruit, came home the other day in the snow storm and found two of his hens roosting in two trees, on opposite sides of the street. Getting a long ladder, he placed it up in one of the trees and climbing te the top of it succeeded in shaking the hen off down into the snow. After wallowing around in the snow till he got both boots full, he at last caught that hen and put her in the pen. He then took his ladder, and after a severe struggle, succeeded in getting it up in the tree on the other side of the street, where the other number two was. Now raising a long, heavy ladder against a wall, under favorable circumstances, comes under the head of manual labor, but putting the same ladder up into a tree, when there is a foot of snow on the ground, and the air is full of a lot of late arrivals, is another matter. Your boots slip, slip, the lower end of the ladder shoves through the snow, and when you finally get most get the ladder in an upright position, and are straining every nerve to raise it a little higher, the upper end strikes a limb and the ladder begins to tip, and you feel a strain across the small of your back, as if a pair of mules were pulling you apart, and the ladder reels and totters, and you go over backward, shoving your wrists down into the snow and knocking your hat off which falls under the ladder, and is driven into the snow and filled full. Under these circumstances it is easier to raise a subscription for Washington's monument than it is to raise a ladder against a tree.

At last the gentleman succeeded in getting it in position and mounted it. The hen sat on the end of a limb, at the extreme top of the tree, and it was with difficulty that he could get at it. But he did, and he gave it a good shake. If it had been a dice box the shake he gave ought to have been good for four aces, and when he shook the hen flew——home? No, no, she didn't, she didn't, but she flew right across the street into the top of the other tree! Did the gentleman laugh? No, the gentleman did not laugh, but right then and there, on that ladder in mid-air, did he wish that when the first hen sat on eggs she had been called away from her nest and some important business long enough so the eggs had never hatched. He did not speak, for there are occasions when the soul of man rises above words and this paltry language of ours does not express our feelings, and this was one of those times. A half hour later that hen sat on her roost, calculating what the price of eggs would be in the spring, and a man sat by the stove drying his feet and trying to rub some feeling into his hands, and a ladder hung on a peg in the barn, and the sun sank behind the hills, and the housewife lighted the lamp, and the curtain was drawn down upon this sad scene.—*Belfast Journal.*

AN ASTOUNDING STORY. Mrs. Emma Stilwell who lives in Waterford, Ohio, and who is afflicted with consumption and on her death-bed, has made a remarkable confession. In it she claims to have assisted in the murder of her husband and of her child; that she has three times attempted to take the life of her second husband, and that she assisted in killing a stranger who once stopped with the family in substance, her confession is as follows: Her maiden name was Emma Hoard; she was born at Niles, Mich., and at 15 years of age was married to Benjamin Swigart, of Marysville, the county seat of Nodaway County, Mo. Two children were born to them, who are still living at Marysville with her brother, Lester Hoard, and are 9 and 8 years of age. Swigart was a shoemaker, and had accumulated $1,000 in money and owned besides two houses and eight lots. He went home intoxicated frequently. In March, 1877, she claims that her mother and brother, Chester Hoard, entered into a conspiracy to get him out of the way and secure his property; that he came home drunk one night; that her brother threw him upon his face on the floor, when she struck him on the back of the head with an axe, breaking his skull. They then laid him on the bed and left the house. She took her two children and went to the house of a neighbor named Hall, where she remained all night. The next day Swigart's death became known, and three men were arrested for the crime, had a hearing before a Magistrate, and were discharged, the verdict being that Swigart met his death by accident while intoxicated. Then they kept a boarding-house, and several months after the crime the mother, brother and sister combined to kill a stranger who was temporarily stopping at the house and supposed to have money. Getting into his room they beat him to death with a hammer, but were rewarded by finding only a small sum of money. Near by was a ravine 100 feet deep, where they concealed the body, which was found nearly one year afterwards, but so badly decomposed as to be beyond identification. No arrests for the murder were ever made, and the tragedy is still a mystery.

On Jan. 20, 1878, at Rockport, Atchison County, Mo., Mrs. Swigart was married to Jay V. Stilwell, who at the time was a brakesman on the Kansas City and St. Joseph Railroad. Two children were born to them. On May 11, 1880, Mrs. Stilwell, who had taken an intense dislike to Gertie, the eldest, who was 14 months old, on account of her being sickly and puny, strangled her in the presence of her mother, after giving her a decoction of steeped peach leaves. The family were then living at Rulo, Neb. Stilwell was then running on the Atchison and Nebraska Railroad, and on coming home the unnatural mother informed him that Gertie had died a natural death. Mrs. Stilwell next confessed to having been concerned in three separate attempts to kill her husband, to secure his life insurance and about $500. She was to have been aided by her mother and brother Chester. The Stilwells removed to Ottumwa, Iowa, in March, 1881. Mrs. Hoard, who was on her way to visit her daughter, received injuries in a railroad accident from which she died at Stilwell's house about four months later. The other accomplice in the crimes, Chester Hoard, is at present living at Marysville. A letter has been received from him by Mr. Stilwell, dated Dec. 20th, in which he expresses the utmost anxiety to know if his sister was dead, and if she had told anything about him, saying he could not rest until he had heard. Mrs. Stilwell is still very weak, and would scarcely speak above a whisper when to her husband she made the confession. The husband kept the terrible secret so long as he was able, and then four of the best men of the neighborhood, including a minister and a Justice of the Peace, were called in and the terrible revelation made to them, the wife signing the statement.

Since writing the above, Mrs. Stilwell has made further confession that she murdered her mother at Ottumwa, Ia., after she had been injured in a railroad accident. She says she is guilty of other crimes which she will not divulge. When asked of what her mother died, she said "cut throat." Her brother has mysteriously disappeared. Her physician pronounces her of sound mind.

AN ELOQUENT PASSAGE. The following is the closing portion of Gen. Chamberlain's lecture on the "Surrender of Lee," which has been delivered in this and other States:

"But all is over now, and fast vanishing with the years. I see a new generation standing before me and around me. But though sometimes the heart will yearn for those stirring duties and those high companionships of the field, still, when I think of all the noble spirits that have passed in battle and the storm, and how those little Virginia rivers are flowing on to-night just as they did while yet those earnest young eyes were wont to gaze across their silent waters; of how many hearts are still to-night that then beat stronger than their tide, I thank God and heaven that no bugle on to-morrow's dawn shall wake us to reveille. Let us not forget, dear friends, the last martyr—the last—I should not say so; for are they not dying day by day, and hour by hour, the heroes who fought the war to the glorious end? But the great Captain, who, in the supreme moment of his victory, "with malice toward none, but charity for all," following the right as God gave him to see the right, went to join his 300,000,—that army of the unsurrendered. undischarged, who still forever keep watch and guard about us. I see them, marshalled in that pale yet glorious array on the battlement heights that forever shall keep this nation as one, and that commanding form, that homely, true face, I see, among them, and hear at times a sentiment which moves about from place to place, and whispers through the world of space in the deep night, that 'all is well.'"

OBITUARY CURIOSITIES. Dobbs, sexton of Ross, dying in 1798, aged 87, is described as the only inhabitant of the place having any recollection of the person or manners of John Kyrle, the Man of Ross. There was much ringing, singing, and drinking at his interment, the ceremonies commencing at noon, "and the clock had told 3 in the morning before the tears of the tankard had dried up. No such unseemly merry-making attended the obsequies of Thomas Bond of Lichfield, "the original of Scrub in the 'Beau's Stratagem,'" or those of "Mr. Psalmanazer, well known in many ingenious performances in different parts of literature," who died in August, 1763, many years after he created a sensation by the publication of his fictitious "History of Formosa." In the Gentleman's Magazine of July, 1799, we read: "At the Bristol Hot Wells, Anthony Morris Storer, Esq., of Devonshire street, and Turley, Bucks. A man whose singular felicity it was to excel in everything he set his hand and heart to, and who deserved, in a certain degree, if any one ever did since the days of Crichton, the epithet of Admirable. He was the best dancer, the best skater of his time, and beat all his competitors at gymnastic honors. He excelled, too, as a musician and a disputant, and, very early, as a Latin poet. In short, whatever he undertook he did it con amore and as perfectly as if it were his only accomplishment. He was polite in his conversation, elegant in his manners, and amusing in a high degree, or otherwise in the extreme, as he felt himself and his company.

A MAN OF "NERVE." Rats will fight desperately when death is the only alternative, and he is a wise man who keeps out of reach of their teeth. The following story shows how a man of "nerve" ought to act when the enemy is at very close range. A printer happened in at a hotel at Sacramento the other day just in time to join a group of men who were waiting to see a terrier kill a rat. The cage was opened and the rat most unexpectedly ran up the printer's leg inside his trousers. He did not scream or clutch, but clenched his hands, stood erect and coolly told those present to be quiet. "Now he is going up by my knee; now he is on my thigh; now he has passed up the small of my back; now he rests. Don't strike; don't seize him. Here, take a small stick, tap gently just above the rascal—gently, gently. That's it; drive him down easily—don't provoke him. Now he moves, now he turns—press gently; now he descends; there he goes around my hip; now he turns downward; here he comes by my knee; there he's out." And so he was, and the terrier forthwith monopolized him.

POTATO STARCH. It takes 250 bushels of potatoes to make a ton of starch, and its manufacture, which is very simple, is as follows: After being thoroughly washed and freed from dirt, the potatoes are reduced to a pulp, placed in a sieve, washed by streams of falling water, the starch being carried through the sieve into a proper receptacle, and the fibre washed away as waste. The starch is carried with the water passing through the sieve into a stirring tank in which it is washed from the finer particles of waste, and, being heavier than water, sinks to the bottom. It is then further cleansed in other tanks by washing and stirring, until the water is clear and is drawn off. The starch is then removed to a kiln, where it is dried and rendered fit for market.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull dog, and asked him the question, "Do you think your dog could become fond of a stranger?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw, but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."

An Iowa juror stated in open court that a man had sought to bribe him with half a dollar and the judge gave him credit for his great firmness in holding out against temptation. There is no telling what might have happened had seventy-five cents been offered.

"Ma, don't you remember that one day, a few years ago, you swooned?" "Yes, my dear, I have a faint recollection of it."

Life is like a pack of cards. Childhood's best cards are hearts; youth is won by diamonds; middle age is conquered with a club, while old age is raked in by a spade.

Business was dull, but salaries and rent
Went on till cash and credit both were spent;
The silly merchant hoped his luck would turn,
Until the sheriff closed the whole concern.
Now at a pittance which his soul despises,
He works for one who always advertises.

After the clergyman had united a happy pair not long ago, an awful silence ensued, which was broken by an impatient youth exclaiming, "Don't be so unspeakably happy!"

A new book is entitled "How to Wash a Baby." It omits the usual precaution peculiar to recipes, that is, "First catch your Baby."

A ragged little urchin came to a lady's door asking for old clothes. She brought him a vest and a pair of trowsers, which she thought would be a comfortable fit. The young scrapegrace took the garments and examined each; then, with a disconsolate look, said: "There ain't no watch-pocket!"

Retired West End Orator (to neighbor)—"Did ye notice that Ward Beecher has given up the doctrine o' original sin?" Neighbor—"Am surprised at ye talking aboot original sin. A' the men I ken hinna enough originality hae original sin. There's a' copied!"

A great deal has been said about sleepy congregations, but we never saw one that was not wide awake enough to hear the "Amen" at the end of the sermon.

Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Boyhood's Dream.

BY EDITH J. ABBY.

I see the white sails of the fisher's boat
On the sunlit waves of the bay afloat.
Now she is off, she cannot stay,
Over the water and away.
She cuts the waves like an arrow keen,
The waves of glittering gold and green,
Oh, it is jolly this beautiful day
To ride over the water and away.

How proudly she spreads her great white wings,
As off from the shore she grandly swings.
Hurrah! we are off in the glittering spray,
Over the water and away.
I've wandered oft, when a happy child,
When my visions were gay and fancy wild,
To watch the proud ships with their streamers gay,
Float over the water and away.

And, Oh! I've thought as I watched their flight
Till their waving pinions passed from sight,
Of the beautiful sunlit land that lay
Over the water and away.
Where the sun always shines, for there is no night,
And the streets are of silver pure and white,
And rivers of gold in the land that lay
Over the water and away.

To a land where they'd give me glittering wings,
A pure white robe and such beautiful things.
Mamma, too, was in the land that lay
Over the water and away.
Where the sun always shines, for there is no night,
And the streets are of silver pure and white,
And rivers of gold in the land that lay
Over the water and away.

Alas! for the hope that in childhood gleams,
I have seen the bright land of my boyish dreams,
Where the great ships wont when they left the bay
Over the water and away.
And what in that wonderful land did I find?
The same dull care I had left behind;
And trouble and sorrow in the land that lay
Over the water and away.

And must I give up the strange, sweet joy
I felt, when an innocent dreaming boy
I thought of the land it seemed to me lay
Over the water and away?
Never! through faith, temptation and woe
I will cling to that beautiful dream, for I know
There is just such a land, though its glories lay
Over the river of Death through the Living Way.

What a Daisy Can Do.

"I cannot do much," said a little star,
"To make this dark world bright;
My silver beams cannot struggle far
Through the folding gloom of night,
But I am a part of God's great plan,
So I'll cheerfully do the best that I can."

Out on a meadow, where the sun shone all day long, where the buttercup and the dandelion grew, and where the south wind loved to linger, a little daisy struggled up into the sunshine—the first daisy of the season.

What a glorious world it was, to be sure! Each day she watched the clouds as they floated over the deep blue sky, and smiled at the sun as he came with his beautiful golden fingers through the long grass to help her to grow faster—so happy a little daisy as you could wish to see.

Some days troops of rosy-cheeked children would come tripping through the meadow, picking the dandelions and buttercups as they went; but as yet the daisy was so little that they did not see her.

One day a lark when tired with his long flight, perched on the bough of an old apple tree near by, and sang a song so sweet and sad that the daisy was troubled. "I wonder what is it about? She wondered if the other flowers understood; but they did not look as if they cared.

"Lark," said she at length, very timidly, "will you tell me the story that you are singing about?"

The lark stopped to listen; the daisy had such a low, timid voice that it was hard for even him to hear.

"Oh, yes," he said. "I will tell you the story; but it is a sad one and yet it has a happy ending."

"Tell it me, please. You know here in this meadow I hear of nothing except what the birds and winds tell me."

"Well," commenced the lark, "I took a long flight this morning through the cloud mountains. But at length my wings were so tired that I came down to rest on the window-sill of a large house on the hill.

"The window was open, and the sun shone into a room, which was full of little children, not happy, rosy children like those you see here, but white and sick, and many of them lying on little beds."

"Like flower beds?" asked the daisy, as that was the only kind she knew about.

"Not at all," answered the lark, scornfully; "children's beds."

"Ah," said the daisy, humbly, not liking to ask any more questions.

"Right by the window in the sun," went on the bird, "there lay a little boy as white —oh, as white as your petals, and his eyes, which were large and dark, were full of tears."

"'This sun and air will make your pain better, Bennie,' a lady was saying to him as she stood beside the bed; but he only shook his head.

"Suddenly it came to me: I will sing to him, and that will make him happier. So I thought of one of the sweetest songs I knew, and sang with all my might. Then you should have seen his face change, little daisy. The tears left his eyes, and he smiled with delight, while some of the other children clapped their hands. Then I flew away, for I had done all I could."

"Oh," sighed the daisy, "how I wish I could do something for somebody; but I cannot move away from this meadow. The sun and the wind love me, and the rain-drops kiss me often, but I do nothing for them."

"Oh, yes," said the lark consolingly," you grow for them, and you are happy in yourself;" and then he flew away singing. The sun shone just the same, and white feathery clouds drifted over the sky, but the daisy hung her head, and felt sorry and dissatisfied for the first time in her sunny life.

In the slow, hazy afternoon, when the shadows lay slanting over the meadow, a troop of children came laughing and chattering by, picking the flowers as they went.

"Oh," exclaimed a dear little girl with bright blue eyes; "I see a daisy—the first one we have found to-day;" and stooping down, she pulled the flower from its warm home in the grass, and carried it away with a bunch of buttercups.

"I am going somewhere now," thought the flower, "like the birds and the wind; I wonder where?" She tried to talk to the buttercups; but they only looked another way, and did not answer, it was evident that they felt bad about being taken away from their home in the meadow; but the daisy was so much taken up with going somewhere, that she did not mind.

The children with the flowers went skipping through sweet-scented country lanes then down a village street, and afterwards, with busy, tireless feet, climbed a great hill on which stood a house with "Nursery and Child's Hospital," over the door.

"There flowers," said the blue-eyed girl to the white-capped nurse that opened the door, "are for the sick children; will you take them please?" And leaving them in her hands, they ran away through the warm, sweet afternoon, with their faces as bright as the flowers they left behind.

Meanwhile the daisy watched and wondered.

"Surely," she thought, as she found herself in a large high room, with little pale, sick children's faces all around her, "this must be the place that the lark told me about; and, yes, that must be Bennie."

A tiny boy, with large, dark eyes, lay over by the window, his face white and drawn with pain.

"Bennie, dear," said the nurse, coming up to him, "what flower would you like?"

"A daisy, please," he said holding out his thin hand eagerly.

"There is only one," said the nurse, as she laid the little flower down on the pillow beside him, and passed on to the other children.

"Dear daisy," whispered Benny, pressing the flower against his cheek, "I love you."

The daisy opened her white leaves tremulously, and her little yellow heart beat with joy. She also was making some one happy after all. But what was this strange stifling feeling that oppressed her? In her sunny home in the meadow she had never felt that way. But dear me! She must look her best for Bennie; so she held up her little head as bravely as she could.

"I cannot sing for you," the flower said to him, thinking of the lark; "but I can talk to you, and though perhaps you cannot hear my voice, as it is so small and weak, it will comfort you."

And then she told him about the green fields, the sunshine, and the stories the birds had told her; and as Bennie watched the flower, and the happy visions of the fields and clouds floated through his mind, he forgot about his pain. When the sun sank to rest among the mountains in the west he lay fast asleep for the first time in many days, with the daisy clasped fast in his hand.

"Thank God!" whispered the good doctor that night as he bent over the child's restful slumber. "This sleep was all that he needed. I think he will take a start now and get well."

But the tired flower lay quite still on the pillow, with her drooping leaves folded around her yellow heart. She had told her story. She had done the best that she knew how to do; and now, in Bennie's dreams, he and the daisy were wandering through sunny fields together.

"He will get well," said the doctor, as he saw a peaceful smile flit across the child's face.

But no one knew that it was the daisy's work.

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